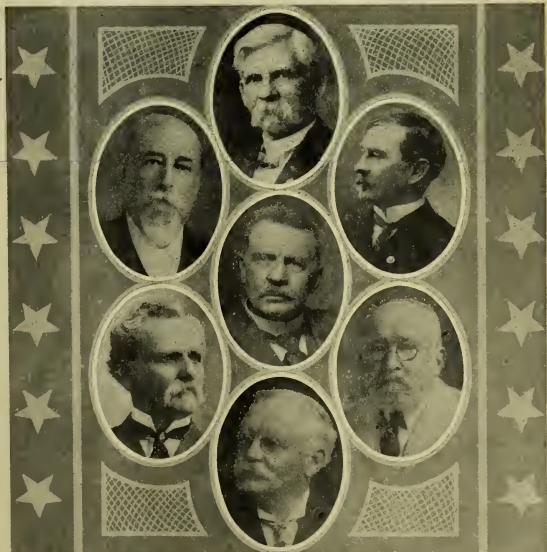


Confederate Veteran.

VOL. XXV.

OCTOBER, 1917

NO. 10



BUILDERS OF THE JEFFERSON DAVIS MEMORIAL.

Bennett H. Young, President, Kentucky.
George W. Littlefield, Chairman, Texas. John H. Leathers, Treasurer, Kentucky.
S. A. Cunningham, Tennessee.
V. V. Cook, Arkansas. E. M. Taylor, Kentucky.
Julian S. Carr, North Carolina.

FOR THE ORGANIZATION
OR SOCIAL USES
WRITE TO

Brandon Printing Company

Nashville, Tennessee

===== FOR =====

Stationery :: :: Visiting Cards

Note Paper :: Announcements

Wedding and Reception Invitations

EAT THE BEST—FORGET THE REST



TENNESSEE BISCUIT COMPANY, NASHVILLE, TENN., U. S. A.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE
Arrangements for Veterans at Vicksburg.....	439
The Jefferson Davis Memorial.....	441
The Operations against Vicksburg.....	442
Confederate Troops at Corinth. P. M. Savery.....	445
The Fourth Tennessee Cavalry at Bentonville. Samuel Scoggins.....	446
The Blockade Runner. (Poem.) Emma Frances Lee Smith.....	447
The Fighting at Sailor's Creek.....	448
Adjutant of the Fifteenth Georgia Regiment.....	452
What Did President Lincoln's Statesmanship Accomplish? James H. McNeilly, D.D.....	453
The House Divided. Milford Overley.....	454
A Political Economist and American Patriot. H. M. Lovett.....	455
Lost Mine of the Ouachitas. Richard Mason.....	456
The Iuka Battle Field. R. V. Fletcher.....	457
Veterans of the South. (Poem.) Finley Paul Curtis, Jr.....	457
Slavery and Abolition in Virginia. H. T. Owen.....	458
A Great Naval Battle. L. S. Flateau.....	458
The Old Ranks of Gray. (Poem.) T. C. Harbaugh.....	459
Maj. Gen. Joseph Wheeler. John W. DuBose.....	460
Surrender of Cobb's Legion. Charles P. Hansell.....	463
In the Years of War. Compiled by John C. Stiles.....	464
The Reveille. (Poem.) Bret Harte.....	475
Departments: Last Roll.....	476
U. D. C.....	476
C. S. M. A.....	477
S. C. V.....	478

CAN YOU ANSWER THIS?

THE NUMISMATIST MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER WILL ILLUSTRATE (AMONG OTHERS) A CONFEDERATE BILL CARRYING A FAMOUS STATUE WHICH HAS STOOD IN THE STATE HOUSE AT BOSTON FOR NEARLY 100 YEARS.

HOW DID IT GET ON

Confederate Money?

THIS IS ONLY ONE OF MANY INTERESTING FEATURES ABOUT CONFEDERATE BILLS THAT ARE BEING BROUGHT TO LIGHT IN THE SERIES OF ARTICLES NOW BEING PRINTED IN THE NUMISMATIST MAGAZINE. SEND US FOR A SAMPLE COPY, OR \$1.50 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION FROM JUNE, WHEN THE SERIES BEGAN.

NUMISMATIST MAGAZINE

1811 Mosher St., Baltimore, Md.

NORFOLK & WESTERN RY.

THROUGH TRAINS Sleepers, Dining Car

The Direct Line

to Anliston, Md., Gettysburg, Pa., Manassas, Va. (Bull Run) and other famous battle fields in the Shenandoah Valley and other sections of Virginia.

Best Route to

WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, NEW YORK, RICHMOND, NORFOLK, and all Virginia Points.

WARREN L. ROHR, General Agent Passenger Department, Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. C. SAUNDERS, General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

VETERANS



remember that Pettibone makes U. C. V. Uniforms to your individual measure, not from "stock sizes," and not in "sweat shops," but first-class Uniform factories and with a special view to YOUR COMFORT.

Prices most reasonable. Will be glad to send you copy of our new U. C. V. Catalog 852. Ask for it.

PETTIBONE'S, CINCINNATI

America's Great U. C. V. Uniform House

Cash Paid for Confederate and old U. S. stamps on covers, all kinds of old paper money and drafts.

SEND LIST AND STAMPS FOR REPLY.
R. L. Deitrick, Lorraine, Va.

Confederate Veteran.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTEREST OF CONFEDERATE ASSOCIATIONS AND KINDRED TOPICS.

Entered at the post office at Nashville, Tenn., as second-class matter. Date given to subscription is the month of expiration. All remittances should be made to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, and all communications so addressed.

Published by the Confederate Veteran Company, Nashville, Tenn.



OFFICIALLY REPRESENTS:

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,
SONS OF VETERANS AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS,
CONFEDERATED SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Though men deserve, they may not win, success;
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR.
SINGLE COPY, 10 CENTS.

VOL. XXV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., OCTOBER, 1917.

No. 10.

{ S. A. CUNNINGHAM,
FOUNDER.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR VETERANS AT VICKSBURG.

The national memorial reunion at Vicksburg, Miss., October 16-19, inclusive, will be held under the direction of the Secretary of War in accordance with an act of Congress, approved by President Wilson September 8, 1916, "in commemoration of fifty years of peace and good fellowship which happily exist throughout the republic."

The site of this camp is in the beautiful Vicksburg National Military Park, where the siege operations against that city were conducted, culminating in its surrender by General Pemberton to General Grant on the same day the battle of Gettysburg ended—July 4, 1863. This reunion, strictly speaking, was called by Congress "The National Memorial Celebration and Peace Jubilee" and is open to all veterans of both blue and gray, and the government will extend to all a hearty welcome. The quartermaster corps is in charge of the arrangements for this reunion, and several officers are on duty in connection with it.

At first it was decided to place the veterans in army tents; but owing to the need of tents by the United States government having the great mobilization at this time, as well as the limited camp site, the officer in charge decided, with the approval of the War Department, to hire circus tentage,

which was engaged mainly from the United States Tent and Awning Company, of Chicago, and when erected will be the greatest spread of canvas ever known, one tent, for instance, covering 45,000 square feet and accommodating between 1,200 and 1,500 men, another accommodating 1,000, and so on down to small tents.

To accommodate the site in the park to these tents or any tents, in fact, has been a great job. This is because of the extremely broken terrain of this section of country, there being little save hills and valleys, and so many small mounds which are not specifically on the battle line have had to be removed and level spots made by fills and cuts in all sections of this camp ground. This is looked upon as an unusually fine feat of engineering by those who have commented on the situation, as it was at first thought impossible to find a concentrated camp in the park for this reunion. The site is just south of the A. and V. Railroad and near the Iowa monument, in which section much of the heavy fighting was done.

In this camp will be installed electric street lights down the main artery and up the valleys, as well as small electric lights in all tents, each tent being provided with cots, hay-stuffed bed sacks, two blankets, and a pillow for each veteran.

The washing and bathing facilities and conveniences generally are as close as sanitary conditions permit. The water is brought from the city mains and distributed throughout the camp. City water for drinking purposes ninety-nine per cent pure will be provided at all convenient places. At the center of the camp is a great auditorium with a seating capacity of benches and hills of approximately 10,000, together with a platform containing 6,000 square feet; also a point has been selected for a camp fire, which will be lit nightly. This, together with a military band and one or two famous orchestras—namely, Bandy's Band, of Memphis, and Bud Scott's Orchestra, of Natchez—will add to the joy of the occasion. Around this auditorium will be strung innumerable



TENNESSEE STATE SITE IN NATIONAL MILITARY PARK, VICKSBURG.

[Continued on page 442.]

Confederate Veteran.

S. A. CUNNINGHAM, Founder.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

All who approve the principles of this publication and realize its benefits as an organ for Associations throughout the South are requested to commend its patronage and to cooperate in extending its circulation. Let each one be constantly diligent.

THE CUNNINGHAM MEMORIAL MUSEUM.

"When one puts his heart, his whole heart, into a great cause and at the end surrenders his dreams to unbroken, perpetual sleep, those who admired him in life, who loved his cause and sympathized with his hope, ought to lay some tribute on his new-made grave and seek to hand some token of his memory to those who knew him not."

Impelled by this sentiment, the friends of the late S. A. Cunningham soon after his death inaugurated a movement to honor him for the great work he had accomplished in behalf of Southern history through the medium of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, which he founded and edited for twenty-one years. In its columns was preserved much of the history of the South during the four years of war which would otherwise have been lost, much that will be of value to the future historian. No worthy cause connected with that history lacked the championship of its editor; lists of contributors to funds being collected for Confederate memorials were published in the VETERAN as an incentive to others to join in; the work for Arlington, Shiloh, and the Jefferson Davis Memorial had his cordial cooperation; and through his individual efforts were erected the memorials to Sam Davis and to Col. Richard Owen, the only prison commander during the war who showed any kindness to the Confederate prisoners. Should one who so honored others fail to be honored by those who are left?

To make this memorial something of benefit to present and future generations, which would have been his wish, the committee has decided that in the form of a Confederate museum it will be not only a memorial worthy of his work, but will meet the special need of a building in Nashville, Tenn., wherein may be preserved relics of the Confederacy which are being destroyed for lack of proper care—books, papers, pictures, and other things connected with the history of the Confederacy. This building will be fireproof to give adequate protection to these things of value. It is planned to use it also as a convention hall, a meeting place for the Confederate organizations and kindred associations, thus providing something of practical benefit which the city has long needed.

To erect such a building will require at least \$25,000, not a large sum in comparison with those which have been raised for other memorials in the South. The sum already secured amounts to a little over \$4,000, a substantial nucleus on which to build. While the citizens of Nashville will contribute a good part of what is needed to erect this building, there are many of his friends throughout this country who will want to share in this tribute to his memory, and they are now asked to join in this movement and bring it to a speedy and successful conclusion. Whatever the amount you can give, it will be appreciated; but there is no limit set upon your liberality. A list of contributors will be published in the VETERAN from time to time. Help to make a good showing in the November list.

SOLDIERS OF CIVILIZATION.

In a recent editorial the Manufacturers' Record gives a sacred charge to the soldiers of America:

"As you gather in your camps to begin the training which will fit you to become the 'saviors of civilization,' let your mind and your soul be thrilled with the thought that four-fifths of the world wait with eagerness upon your work; that millions and tens of millions of women and children in other lands, as well as in our own, will be daily praying that strength of body and wholesomeness of life may be yours as you go forth to battle for the womanhood of the world. They will be ever praying that divine power may be given you in this supreme effort of civilization to stem the onrush of barbarism. Every woman will feel that you are fighting to save her from the horrors of outraged womanhood in Belgium and France.

"Around millions of firesides as families gather in the evening there will arise devout prayers for you, and millions of men and women as they walk the streets or do their accustomed work will have hearts full of praise for you and full of prayer to Almighty God to shield you from harm, to give you true manhood in its largest sense, and to open your eyes that you may see how they and all the world stand with uncovered heads in your presence.

"To you and the loved ones you are leaving the nation pledges its utmost power, its tenderest sympathy, its never-ending gratitude, that you and they may know that as it will never forget your sacrifice, so it will never forget their welfare.

"Go forth, then, ye 'saviors of civilization,' with uplifted heads with a firm tread, with hearts afire for the right, and know that the missionary of the cross, as in olden days he risked his life in the wilds of heathen lands, never did a sublimer work than that to which you have dedicated your lives. And God be with you!"

With this inspiring thought our soldiers should make a record that will be an example for all generations coming after them.

STATE REUNIONS.

The annual reunion of the Alabama Division, U. C. V., will be held in Birmingham October 10 and 11. The official headquarters will be at Hotel Hillman.

The Florida Division will meet in Jacksonville on the 8th of October.

The meeting of the Tennessee Division, announced for October 4 and 5, had to be held over until 1918 because of an epidemic of diphtheria at Fayetteville, where the reunion was to be held.

The annual reunion of the Orphan Brigade (2d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 9th Kentucky Infantry, 1st Kentucky Cavalry, and Cobb's Battery) will be held in Louisville, Ky., on Thursday, October 11, 1917; headquarters at the Tyler Hotel. They will be entertained by the Executive Committee of the Orphan Brigade and the Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, U. D. C., to the morning of the 12th. A visit to the great army cantonment near Louisville will be one of the features. Those who can attend will please advise Thomas D. Osborne, Secretary, Weissinger-Gaulbert Building, Louisville, Ky.

JEFFERSON DAVIS HOME ASSOCIATION.—The amount received for the Jefferson Davis Memorial from August 15 to September 14 was \$7,615.86.

THE JEFFERSON DAVIS MEMORIAL.

The picture here given shows the Jefferson Davis Memorial as it appeared on the 20th of September, 1917, the greatest of all monuments which will ever be built to the Confederate cause. It is unique both in design and purpose, and it stirs the pride of all the men and women of the South. Its immensity commands admiration. The second highest monument in the world, the greatest structure of its kind ever built by private subscription, it pleases and delights all who love and honor the Confederates and Confederate achievements. It will stand for ages as a tribute of love to the heroic sacrifice and courage of the men and the women of the South. It lifts its majestic proportions to the very skies and proclaims that those who glorified the South will never forget the valor and devotion of those who fought to the bitter end for its national life.



On the inside of the mighty shaft, three hundred and fifty-one feet high, is a space twenty feet square. On the sides of this shaft will be carved the names of those who gave help to produce this marvelous memorial. Through thousands of years the names of contributors will be read by succeeding generations and honor accorded those who did this great thing. If you wish to have the name of some friend, husband, wife, child, or grandchild carved on the inside of the shaft, write to the Jefferson Davis Home Association or Gen. Bennett H. Young, President, Louisville, Ky., and you will be sent a small bank which will hold fifty dimes, and this filled and sent in will win for you this proud distinction.

The five men who have been the financial leaders in this wonderfully successful enterprise are shown in the group on the front page of this number. They have won and are justly entitled to the gratitude and admiration of all Confederates and their sympathizers.

This group shows some of our most prominent Confederate veterans of the present, men of large interests, but never forgetful of the cause for which the South gave of her dearest and best. Most active in the interest of this memorial undertaking is Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, Ky., Past Commander in Chief U. C. V. and now Honorary Commander for life. Coöperating and working with him are Gen. George W. Littlefield, of Austin, Tex.; Gen. John H. Leathers, of Louisville, Treasurer of the Jefferson Davis Home Association; Col. Edmond H. Taylor, Jr., of Frankfort, Ky.; Gen. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, N. C.; Col. V. Y. Cook, of Batesville, Ark.

In the group appears the picture of the late editor of the *VETERAN*, who was among the first to become actively interested in the procurement of the birthplace of Jefferson Davis at Fairview, Ky. The first action in regard to it was at a meeting of the Orphan Brigade at Glasgow, Ky., in September, 1907, when a committee was appointed to visit Fairview and investigate these lands. This committee was composed of Gen. S. B. Buckner (chairman), Capt. George C. Norton, J. T. Gaines, Thomas D. Osborne, and S. A. Cunningham.

HELPFUL BOY SCOUTS.—A late communication brings the following: "The Boy Scouts of Wilson, Ark., have decided that they want to help in raising the money to pay for the big Jefferson Davis monument at Fairview and have sent for six of the little banks, which they are now busily engaged in getting filled."

Confederate Veteran.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR VETERANS AT VICKSBURG.

[Continued from page 439.]

able Oriental lanterns lit by electricity. Endeavors are also being made to secure some noted negro minstrels to sing the old soldier songs as well as Southern and Northern melodies for the entertainment of the veterans.

A number of distinguished speakers and men of national reputation will be present, possibly the Secretary of War and President Wilson. In view of a naval monument being dedicated at this period, the Secretary of the Navy has also been asked to attend. At least some of the high officials should be here.

In making these arrangements the War Department has had the hearty coöperation of the Park Commission, of which Capt. W. T. Rigby is chairman, and also that of the National Association of Vicksburg Veterans, of which Capt. F. A. Roziene, of Chicago, is President, and which latter organization will have charge of the order of ceremonies.

A battalion of infantry, troop of cavalry, and a battery of field artillery are expected to be present, together with two hundred and fifty Boy Scouts, who will act as messengers and assist generally in making the veterans comfortable; also a motorized hospital corps and a motorized ambulance company have already been ordered to report for duty by the 10th of October. Further, it is hoped to have one or two truck companies for the transporting of veterans to different points of the park, there being over thirty miles of roads within the park, to all sections of which the veterans will wish to go; at several points monuments will be dedicated.

The officer in charge of these arrangements is Col. Willard D. Newbill (field artillery), Quartermaster Corps, United States army; the construction is in charge of Capt. J. Paul Jones, Quartermaster Reserve Corps. It may be mentioned that the father of the officer in charge, Dr. William J. Newbill, of Irvington, Va., is a Confederate veteran, having been a member of Mosby's command, and that one grandfather of Captain Jones was an officer in the Kentucky Confederate contingent; the other grandfather was from Illinois.

THE OPERATIONS AGAINST VICKSBURG.

The city of Vicksburg, Miss., came into great prominence during the War between the States because of its strategical position on the greatest of inland waterways. Located on the Mississippi River some two hundred and thirty miles above New Orleans, for more than a year it was the center of operations conducted by the Federals for the purpose of opening that river. The situation of the city, on a high bluff above the river, gave it natural protection from any attacks from the water front; and not until it was besieged by land was its defense overcome, and then at great sacrifice of life to both sides. The National Cemetery at this place contains 16,727 graves, of which over 12,000 are of the unknown dead.

Although the Confederates early realized the advisability of fortifying this place, it was not until after the fall of Fort Donelson, in February, 1862, that anything was done in that direction. Late in April work was begun, and six batteries had been completed by the time the advance of Farragut's fleet, under Commander S. P. Lee, came up the river after taking New Orleans. The demand for the surrender of the city was made thus:

"U. S. S. ONEIDA, NEAR VICKSBURG, May 18, 1862.

"To the Authorities of Vicksburg: The undersigned, with orders from Flag Officer Farragut and Major General Butler, respectively, demand, in advance of the approaching fleet, the

surrender of Vicksburg and its defenses to the lawful authority of the United States, under which personal property and private rights shall be respected.

"Respectfully yours,
S. PHILLIPS LEE, U. S. N.,
Commanding Advance Naval Division.
"T. WILLIAMS, Brigadier General."

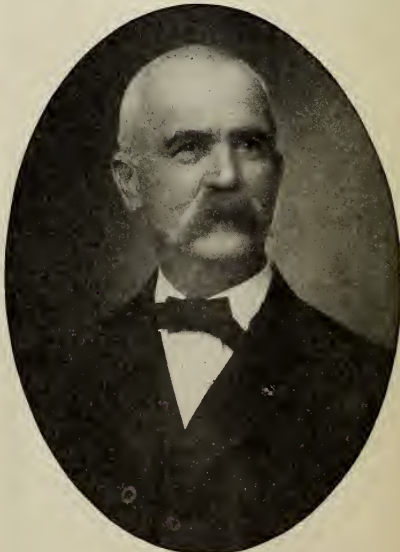
To this demand the mayor of the city replied that neither the municipal authorities nor the citizens would ever consent to the surrender of the city; and the military governor and commander of the post, James L. Autrey, replied that Mississippians didn't know how and refused to learn how to surrender to an enemy, but that Commodore Farragut or General Butler might come and try to teach them; while Gen. M. L. Smith, commanding, replied thus:

"HEADQUARTERS DEFENSES, VICKSBURG, MISS.,
May 18, 1862.

"S. Phillips Lee, U. S. N., Commanding Advance Naval Division—Sir: Your communication of this date, demanding the surrender of the city and its defenses, has been received. In regard to the surrender of the defenses, I have to reply that, having been ordered here to hold these defenses, it is my intention to do so as long as it is in my power.

M. L. SMITH, Brigadier General Commanding."

Two days later Farragut came in with additional vessels and men; but it was realized that nothing could be accomplished by an attack, so the fleet returned to New Orleans. There he was met by instructions to clear the Mississippi, these batteries at Vicksburg being the only obstructions left. So a mortar flotilla of sixteen vessels, under Commander D. D. Porter, was started and reached Vicksburg on June 20, and on the 25th of that month Farragut arrived with three



CAPT. W. T. RIGBY,
Chairman Vicksburg National Military Park Commission.



COL. WILLARD D. NEWBILL,

U. S. Officer in Charge of Arrangements at Vicksburg.

vessels of war and seven gunboats, carrying one hundred and six guns, and accompanied by a fleet of transports carrying Williams's Brigade of three thousand men and two batteries. Williams's Brigade landed on the Louisiana shore and, with the assistance of twelve hundred negroes, began digging a canal across the peninsula opposite the city in the belief that a new channel would be formed for the river and thus leave Vicksburg several miles inland. But the great Father of Waters stubbornly declined to enter the new passage, so all this was wasted effort. Farragut attacked the Confederate batteries; but as they were so high, being two hundred feet above the river, little or no damage was done. At the time the place was held by Gen. Earl VanDorn with sixteen thousand men, and forty heavy guns were in position. Failing to silence the guns, Farragut, with two vessels and five gunboats, on the morning of June 28 ran the batteries without any serious damage to his fleet, but neither had he inflicted any damage on the Confederate works.

Just a little later than this occurred the incident connected with the Confederate ram *Arkansas* which occasioned so much mortification to Commander Farragut. An account of this appears on page 458 of this number. It seems that a Union fleet under Capt. C. H. Davis had descended the Mississippi and joined Farragut at Vicksburg on July 1, and plans had been made for the entire fleet to return to Baton Rouge, when on July 15 this startling encounter took place. The Confederate ram passed through the entire fleet, "delivering her saucy broadsides," and took position under shelter of the Vicksburg batteries. Farragut ran past the batteries in the night and endeavored to destroy the ram, but failed. On July 20 he received orders to return to New Orleans and started on the return trip on July 27. During the two months

since the fleet appeared before Vicksburg the Confederates had received no material damage.

The next movement against Vicksburg was in November, 1862, when Grant moved from Corinth, Miss., and Bolivar, Tenn., with thirty thousand men, following the Confederates from Grand Junction with the intention of attacking Vicksburg from the rear. General Pemberton was commanding the Confederate forces. After occupying Holly Springs, Grant made that place his depot of supplies, and was about to advance from Oxford on Grenada when Forrest's Cavalry broke up his lines of communication in West Tennessee; and on December 20 General VanDorn captured Holly Springs and burned his supplies. Just before this Sherman had been sent back to Memphis to take charge of the river expedition, which Grant thought he could command more ably than McClelland, who had been placed in command of that by the War Department. Sherman moved down the river with four divisions of thirty thousand men, accompanied by Porter's fleet, and at Chickasaw Bluff, on the Yazoo River, was repulsed with heavy loss.

General McClelland reached Memphis after Sherman's departure and, proceeding down the river, took command of the fleet. Later Grant decided to go down the river and unite his forces with McClelland and assume command of the whole. The army was divided into four corps, under McClelland, Sherman, McPherson, and Hurlbut, and a campaign was planned to get below Vicksburg and operate from the South. Another effort was made to cut a canal across the peninsula opposite Vicksburg, by which they hoped to get below Vicksburg and land on the east bank of the Mississippi; but after much labor on it from January to March, 1863, a sudden rise in the river forced the abandonment of that plan.

After various other efforts had failed to accomplish this purpose, Porter was directed to run past the Vicksburg batteries and attack those at Grand Gulf to cover a landing in that vicinity, McClelland having been ordered to move his forces toward Richmond and New Carthage with a view to making his way to the banks of the Mississippi below Vicksburg and the batteries at Warrenton and Grand Gulf. Porter got through with slight casualty, and by the 27th of April McClelland's Corps was at Hard Times, on the Mississippi below Vicksburg, and McPherson was closing up. On the 29th of April Porter, with seven gunboats carrying eighty-one guns and followed by transports and flatboats carrying ten thousand men of McPherson's Corps, steamed down the river and opened upon the Confederate batteries at Grand Gulf. Failing to silence them, the fleet withdrew, and Grant decided to move farther down the river and flank Grand Gulf. He says about this: "I resolved to get below Vicksburg, unite with Banks against Port Hudson, make New Orleans a base, and, with that base and Grand Gulf as a starting point, move our combined forces against Vicksburg."

This plan was successful, and after fighting a battle at Grand Gulf he pushed into the interior of the country, fought a number of battles on the way to Vicksburg, into whose defenses Pemberton withdrew his troops, and the garrisons of the outlying defenses were also brought in. The line of defense was about eight miles in length, was strengthened by additional pieces of artillery, and was held by nineteen thousand men; on the river front were forty heavy guns, with about seven hundred men. The movements of the Federal commanders into position were accompanied by continuous skirmishing, and on the 19th of May a general assault was made on the Confederate works, which was repulsed with

heavy loss; and the next two days were spent by the Federals in strengthening the position.

During this time Gen. Joseph E. Johnston had been collecting a force to relieve Pemberton, and he was then but fifty miles in Grant's rear; so the latter thought it advisable to press matters. On the morning of the 22d a general assault was again ordered, and Grant's forty thousand men were thrown against the Confederate intrenchments, and Porter's fleet joined in the cannonade. In general the assault was repulsed, and repeated attacks only served to increase the casualties on the side of the Federals.

This result convinced Grant that Vicksburg could be taken only by siege, and that slow method of warfare was at once begun. The investing line was fifteen miles long, extending from Haines's Bluff to Vicksburg and then to Warrenton, on the south. The opposing lines were not more than six hundred yards apart, and the distance was gradually reduced by advances under cover of batteries. Mines were exploded by both sides at different points, killing men and burying them at the same time. By July 1 the lines were very close, when Grant's force had been augmented to seventy-one thousand men, and he had two hundred and forty-eight guns in position, two hundred and twenty of which were field pieces and twenty-eight heavy naval guns. Then a large part of the army was put under Sherman to resist the advance of General Johnston's army, which was coming from Jackson to relieve Pemberton. Orders were given to prepare for a general assault on the 6th of July; but Pemberton had decided, after consulting with his division commanders, that it was best to surrender, for his men were too much enfeebled by hunger and constant duty to repel the assault. (Data from "The Americana," Volume XXI.)

THE SURRENDER.

The following account from an old history of Vicksburg gives a vivid picture of conditions at the time of surrender: "The end was at hand; the besieged had been short of provisions for some weeks and of ammunition from the beginning. They had been compelled to eat their mules, while of flour or meal the supply had been long exhausted. The men had been on duty in the works for weeks without cessation and were so exhausted that they could merely stand in the trenches and load and fire when occasion offered. The works themselves were badly battered, many of their guns dismounted, and in places the defenses were so fragile that a dash would have destroyed them. There was no hope of Johnston's promised relief, and all other encouragement had long since departed from their thoughts. On the night of the 2d of July Pemberton called a council of war and laid the situation and its alternatives before his officers. The vote was taken on the question of surrender, and all but two present voted 'aye.' The die was cast; resistance was no longer possible and further sacrifice unavailing. At ten o'clock on the morning of the 3d a white flag appeared on the Confederate works, and a moment later firing had ceased, to be renewed no more at Vicksburg."

In reply to Pemberton's proposal of an armistice with a view to arranging the terms of surrender, General Grant responded: "Your note of this date is just received, proposing an armistice for several hours, for the purpose of arranging the terms of capitulation through commissioners to be appointed,



HORSESHOE ROAD, VICKSBURG.

etc. The useless effusion of blood you propose stopping by this course can be ended at any time you may choose by the unconditional surrender of the city and its garrison. Men who have shown so much endurance and courage as those now in Vicksburg will always challenge the respect of an adversary, and I can assure you that they will be treated with all the respect due to prisoners of war. I do not favor the proposition of appointing commissioners to arrange the terms of capitulation, because I have no terms other than those indicated above."

However, Grant did later agree to some amendments made by Pemberton, by which the officers were allowed to retain their side arms and private property, and mounted officers were allowed one horse each, "the rank and file to be allowed all their clothing, but no other property." He also gave permission to take with them all the rations deemed necessary and the necessary cooking utensils for preparing them, while thirty wagons were allowed for the transportation of such things as could not be carried. Each brigade was to march to the front of the line occupied by it, stack arms, lay their flags upon them, then return to the works and remain until properly paroled.

The terms were accepted, and thus ended the famous siege of Vicksburg. On the morning of July 4, 1863, at ten o'clock, the garrison of Vicksburg marched out of their works, formed line in front, stacked arms, and marched back in good order. General Grant says: "Our whole army witnessed this scene without cheering." "But my recollection is," writes one of his colonels, "that on our right a hearty cheer was given by one Federal division for the gallant defenders of Vicksburg."

In General Pemberton's report, made a year later, he thus explains his reasons for surrendering the city: "Knowing the anxious desire of the government to relieve Vicksburg, I felt assured that if within the compass of its power the siege would be raised; but when forty-seven days and nights had passed, with the knowledge I then possessed that no adequate relief was to be expected, I felt that I ought not longer to place in jeopardy the brave men whose lives had been entrusted to my care. Hence, after the suggestion of the alternative of cutting my way out, I determined to make terms; not because my men were starved out, not because I could not hold out yet a little longer, but because they were overpowered by numbers, worn out with fatigue, and each day saw our defenses crumbling beneath our feet. * * * With an unlimited supply of provisions, the garrison could, for the reasons already given, have held out much longer."

CONFEDERATE TROOPS AT CORINTH.

List compiled by Col. P. M. Savery of all the commands that participated in that battle:

Maj. Gen. VanDorn, commander in chief of the Army of the West.

Maj. Gen. Sterling Price, commanding First Division.

Brig. Gen. Louis Hebert, commanding first day; Brig. Gen. M. E. Greene, second day.

INFANTRY.

First Brigade, Col. Elijah Gates commanding: 16th Arkansas Infantry, 2d and 3d Missouri Infantry, 1st Missouri Cavalry (dismounted), Wade's Battery.

Second Brigade, Col. W. Bruce Colbert commanding: 14th and 17th Arkansas Infantry, 3d Louisiana Infantry, 40th Mississippi Infantry, 1st Texas Legion, 3d Texas Cavalry (dismounted), Clark's Battery, St. Louis Battery.

Third Brigade, Brig. Gen. M. E. Green commanding first day, Col. W. H. Moore second day: 7th Mississippi Battalion Infantry, 43d Mississippi Infantry, 4th and 6th Missouri Infantry, 3d Missouri Cavalry (dismounted), Gurbor's Battery, Landis's Battery.

Fourth Brigade, Col. J. D. Martin commanding first day, Col. Robert McLain second day: 37th Alabama Infantry, 36th, 37th, and 28th Mississippi Infantry, Lucas's Battery.

Second Division (or Maury's Division), Brig. Gen. D. H. Maury commanding.

Moore's Brigade, Brig. Gen. John C. Moore commanding: 42d Alabama Infantry, 15th and 23d Arkansas Infantry, 35th Mississippi Infantry, 2d Texas Infantry, Bledsoe's Battery.

Cabell's Brigade, Brig. Gen. W. L. Cabell commanding: 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st Arkansas Infantry, Jones's Arkansas Battalion, Rapley's Arkansas Battalion, Appeal Battery.

Phifer's Brigade, Brig. Gen. C. W. Phifer commanding: 3d Arkansas Cavalry (dismounted), 6th and 9th Texas Cavalry (dismounted), Storman's Sharpshooters, McNally's Battery.

CAVALRY.

Brig. Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, chief of cavalry, commanding: 2d Missouri (R. McCullough), 2d Arkansas (W.

F. Slemmons), 1st Mississippi (Wirt Adams), unattached companies, Hoxton's Battery, Sengstak's Battery.

First Division, District of Mississippi, Maj. Gen. Mansfield Lovell commanding.

First Brigade, Brig. Gen. Albert Rust commanding: 4th Alabama Battalion of Infantry, 31st and 35th Alabama Regiment of Infantry, 9th Arkansas Regiment of Infantry, 3d and 7th Kentucky Regiment of Infantry, Hudsons Battery.

Second Brigade, Brig. Gen. J. B. Vellepique commanding: 33d and 39th Mississippi Infantry, Zouave Battalion (Colonel Dupeire).

Third Brigade, Brig. Gen. John S. Bowen commanding: 6th, 15th, and 22d Mississippi Infantry, Carothers's Mississippi Battalion, 1st Missouri Infantry, Watson's Battery.

Cavalry Brigade, Col. W. H. Jackson commanding: 1st and 2d Mississippi Cavalry.

CASUALTIES OF CONFEDERATES.

Killed, 594; wounded, 2,162; missing, 2,102. Total, 4,858. One piece of artillery was lost at Corinth and four pieces at Hatchie.

Lowell's Division captured one piece of artillery at Corinth, and Price's army also captured and brought off two pieces; so the Confederates lost two pieces.

Among the field officers killed were: Colonel Johnson, 20th Arkansas; Colonel Rogers, 2d Texas; Col. J. D. Martin, commanding the 4th Brigade; and Major Jones, 20th Arkansas.

THE SHOT THAT KILLED GRACIE.

L. Hall, flag bearer of the 43d Alabama, now living at Dallas, Tex., writes:

"In the September number of the *VETERAN*, page 408, second column, Comrade I. G. Bradwell, of Brantley, Ala., says: 'At one of these headblocks the previous summer the brave General Gracie was killed by a solid shot from the fort, some seventy-five yards away.'

"Comrade Bradwell is mistaken as to the solid shot. General Gracie was standing in the rear of our second line of earthworks looking through his field glasses when a cap shell from the Federal battery struck the embankment immediately in front of him, killing not only General Gracie, but also Captain Hughes, of Company F, 43d Alabama, and Private John Norwood, of Company C, same regiment. The 43d Alabama was Gracie's old regiment, and John Norwood and I were members of the same company. Samuel Norwood, a brother of John, is now living at Eutaw, Ala."



IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY, VICKSBURG.

QUITE EFFICIENT.—American troops now landing in France have received a more careful and prolonged training than could possibly have been given to most of the regiments hurriedly raised during the War between the States. The story goes that a raw battalion of rough-back woodsmen who had "volunteered" once joined General Grant. He admired their fine physique, but distrusted the capacity of their uncouth commander to handle troops promptly and efficiently in the field: so he said: "Colonel, I want to see your men at work. Call them to attention and order them to march with shouldered arms in close column to the left flank." Without a moment's hesitation, the colonel yelled to his fellow ruffians: "Boys, look wild thar! Make ready to thicken and go left endways! Tote yer guns! Git!" The maneuver proved a brilliant success, and the self-elected colonel was forthwith officially commissioned.—*Selected.*

THE FOURTH TENNESSEE CAVALRY AT BENTONVILLE, N. C.

Samuel Scoggins, of Nashville, Tenn., who was lieutenant of Company C, Smith's 4th Tennessee Cavalry, writes:

"The address made by Rev. W. H. Whitsitt before R. E. Lee Camp of Richmond, Va., is interesting and states many facts and incidents showing the distinguished military services performed by the 4th Tennessee Confederate Cavalry, commanded by Col. James W. Starnes. It may be proper just here to state that there were two 4th Tennessee (Confederate) Cavalry Regiments, known as Starnes's 4th and Smith's 4th, the latter commanded by Col. Baxter Smith. They had been serving in different departments of the army, one under General Forrest and the other under General Wheeler most of the time; and the duplication was not known in time to make correction, so matters continued till the end of the war. Both regiments were well known and highly esteemed in the army.

"The part of the Rev. Dr. Whitsitt's address in error occurs on page 357 of the *August Veteran*, where he quotes from Dr. Wyeth's 'Life of Forrest' as follows: 'This man was James W. Starnes, * * * who formed a new regiment with Starnes as colonel and took its place with Forrest as the 4th Tennessee Cavalry. It was destined to become famous and to sustain throughout the war the reputation it was soon to win west of the Tennessee, ending its career in a blaze of glory in a brilliant charge at Bentonville, N. C., in the last pitched battle of the Civil War.'

"Now, while admitting that Colonel Starnes's 4th Tennessee Cavalry served gallantly and efficiently the Confederate cause, it is not true that this regiment made the charge or, as stated in the quotation from Dr. Wyeth, was present or participated in the battle of Bentonville. The credit, whatever it may be, is due to a charge made by Smith's 4th Tennessee Cavalry and the 8th Texas Cavalry of Harrison's Brigade, being at the time under command of Col. Baxter Smith.

"Maj. George B. Guild, adjutant of Smith's 4th Tennessee Cavalry, wrote a history of that regiment, in which he gives this account of its part in the battle of Bentonville: 'An officer of General Hardee's came riding in haste from down the road and, inquiring for the officer, said to Colonel Smith that the enemy were threatening the bridge and asked him to come down there as soon as possible; that such were the orders of General Hardee. Colonel Smith hastened with all dispatch with his two mounted regiments to the designated spot. The field hospital of General Johnston's army was close by; and as the command passed down the road, we could see men escaping from the hospital and a general scattering of men, evidencing that something of a stirring nature was happening. We found General Hardee standing in the road about half a mile or more from where we started. He at once ordered the regiments into line along the road and to charge through the woods and, on coming up with the enemy, to drive them from the field. There was no force of our own in front of us, and there was a gap of a quarter of a mile or more from the creek to where our line extended from the right. We charged promptly and vigorously, as ordered, and had not gone far till we struck a long line of the enemy's skirmishers. They were taken by surprise at the suddenness of the attack; and as we rode in among them, using our "navies," we scattered them and forced them back to their main line, a distance of several hundred yards. Some were killed and wounded, and a few prisoners were taken.

We lost a few men ourselves. At this juncture of affairs a line of our infantry appeared in our rear, and before the enemy could recover from their surprise we had a sufficient force to hold the position till General Johnston's army passed over the bridge that night. Undoubtedly this charge of the 8th Texas and the 4th Tennessee saved the bridge and made certain the escape of Johnston's little army at Bentonville, for at that time the enemy numbered six to our one. The enemy we were fighting was a large skirmish line of General Mower's division of infantry. General Hardee extended his thanks to Colonel Smith for the success of the gallant charge of his two regiments.'

"I was an officer of Company C, Smith's 4th Tennessee Cavalry, and participated in the charge, and can testify as to the correctness of Major Guild's account.

"But another historian, Dr. W. J. McMurray, who wrote a history of Battle's famous 20th Tennessee Confederate Regiment, which took part in the battle, has this to say of the battle of Bentonville: 'On the 21st of March, 1865, skirmishing on the front of our lines began. It was here that Mower's Division of the 17th Army Corps penetrated our cavalry line on the left and moved on Bentonville; but General Hardee met this division of Mower's with Cumming's Georgia Brigade of Infantry, and Wade Hampton and Wheeler charged his flanks with their cavalry. It was in this charge that the 8th Texas and 4th Tennessee, under the gallant Baxter Smith, covered themselves with glory, as they had on many fields, when they swept down on the enemy's left and front and drove them back in disorder upon their reserves, keeping open the only line of retreat that we had across Mill Creek. This action of the 21st was one of the most gallant of the war and was the last battle that the Army of Tennessee ever fought.'" ("History of the Twentieth Tennessee Regiment," page 356.)

A LINCOLN TELEGRAM.

It is well known that Mrs. Ben Hardin Helm was a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. When General Helm was killed in the Confederate army, Mr. Lincoln wrote Mrs. Helm a most kind letter, inviting her to come and bring her children with her to the White House. She had always been a favorite with him, and he wished to shield her from the dreadful and distressing conditions of the South at that time. He sent her passes, and she started back to the United States. When she arrived in Baltimore, she was told she could not proceed to Washington without taking the oath of allegiance to the United States. Distressed, heartbroken as she was, she refused to take the oath. It was treason to her husband and to her beloved Southland, and she firmly refused to take the oath. The Federal officers in vain argued with her; they could not disobey this order even for her; but one of them said: "We will telegraph the President your decision." He did so, and in a few hours he came back to Mrs. Helm, waving a telegram in his hand. She took it and read:

"Send her to me.

A. LINCOLN."

And she went without taking the oath of allegiance.—*From the Kentucky State Historical Society Register.*

THE LAST SLAVE SHIP.—The last slave ship to sail from the United States was the *Nightingale*, built in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1862. It was captured by the United States *Powhatan*. The captain, Nathaniel P. Gordon, was hanged in the *Toombs*.—*Denver News.*



THE BLOCKADE RUNNER.

BY EMMA FRANCES LEE SMITH.

It was the Carolina, from Bermuda, in the South;
She hoisted high the Stars and Bars and left the harbor
mouth.

A long, low side-wheel steamer, loaded down with contra-
band,
Bound across the sunlit ocean for her loved, beleaguered
land.

O, a brave man was her captain, and brave men made her
crew,
For it takes stout-hearted seamen to run the blockade through.

And brave, too, were the women who risked their lives to sail
On this outlawed Rebel steamer, with the Yankees on her
trail.

She had left the land behind her; the green billows swept
ahead;
At night beneath the glowing stars her smokestacks flamed
blood-red.

By day beyond her masthead a trail of black smoke streamed,
And where her gray hull plowed the deep the glancing sea-
weed gleamed.

It is gay upon the ocean as we breast the racing foam,
Till far across the breakers shine the beacon lights of home.

But watchful Yankee cruisers lying close along the bar
Swooped like hungry birds of prey sighting carrion from afar.

Looming dimly in the dawn, sails wide-spread, they circled
near;
We could see their rockets trail 'gainst the dark line of Cape
Fear.

O, it was a merry chase! Shot and shell flew thick and fast,
Fell like hail upon the deck, till the sailors stood aghast.

As the Carolina swerved, "Lighten ship!" the captain cried,
And the crew began to cast bales and bundles o'er the side.

Then the women wept to see such a direful sacrifice,
For the Carolina bore secret treasures beyond price.

There was a girl amongst them, a fair, young, gentle maid.
Cool amid the heat of battle, calm, heroic, unafraid.

Loudly o'er the tumult she could hear the captain's call:
"They've got us, lads, I fear me; shall we let the colors
fall?"

The crew, a fright, made answer, "Yes." He turned, but in
his path
Stood this fearless Southern maid, eyes ablaze with right-
eous wrath.

High she held a flaming torch, and she spoke with hurried
breath:
"If you dare to touch that flag, this shall be your guide to
death.

Those stores of precious bounty were meant to aid our sol-
dier braves;
Before they shall be taken, I will sink them 'neath the waves.

Rather shall this torch be plunged in yon powder's cold black
mass,
And our souls for country's honor to our God in glory pass."

O, but she was fair of face, and her courage rose sublime!
Her sweet voice pierced the turmoil like a far-off silvery
chime.

She seemed, that pallid maiden, with her fiery torch held high.
An angel sent from heaven, and the weary sailors cry:

"Never shall our colors fall at the enemy's behest!"
Back they sprang to gun and yard, valor burning in each
breast.

With eager hands they sped the ship through the flying scud
and spray;
Faster and faster still she flies, and they heard the captain
say:

"Boys, we'll take our chances now." Then with skill they
cleared the bar,
While the sullen foemen sent one last shot that struck a spar.

But what mattered that to her? A bold blockade runner, she
Rested in the port of home, with her flag still flying free.

THE FIGHTING AT SAILOR'S CREEK.

BY HON. W. A. WATSON, FOR THE U. D. C. CHAPTER AT AMELIA COURTHOUSE, VA.

The battle which took place on Little Sailor's Creek on the afternoon of Thursday, April 6, 1865, upon the boundary lines of Amelia, Nottoway, and Prince Edward Counties, is of interest to the student, not because of its strategic importance nor because of its effect upon the fate of the war (for the end was then in sight), but because it was the last battle upon a large scale in which Lee's army engaged ere it passed from action into history.

Little has been written about Sailor's Creek, and perhaps less is known of it than of any battle of like size in the war. But this will be readily understood when all the circumstances are taken into view.

This battle occurred only three days before the surrender at Appomattox, and in the absorbing public interest which attended that stirring event all the incidents just before and after were lost sight of and soon forgotten. Besides this, in the haste and confusion of defeat and retreat, in which most of their commanders became captives, the Confederates had not time nor opportunity to record and report their operations, and thus the historian is deprived of very essential data upon which to complete the record of this tragic field.

That the soldier of the Confederacy, weary with the almost continuous march of four days and three nights, ragged and unfed, but animated by despair, turned here upon his pursuers a courage as keen and unafraid as that of Gettysburg and Spotsylvania, and that his enemy, flushed with final victory, came on with unwonted valor, is the concurrent testimony of survivors on both sides.

Referring to Sailor's Creek, General Longstreet, in his book, "From Manassas to Appomattox," says: "Gen. R. S. Ewell and Gen. R. H. Anderson are hardly known in the retreat, but their stand and fight on that trying march were among the most soldierlike of the many noble deeds of the war."

Gen. E. P. Alexander said: "This force (the division of Custis Lee), though largely composed of men who never before had been under fire, surprised the enemy with an unexpected display of courage such as had already been shown at Fort Stedman and Fort Gregg and would still, with flashes, illuminate our last days."

Gen. Joseph B. Kershaw, of South Carolina, who commanded a division on the field, said: "On no field of war have I felt juster pride in the conduct of my command."

On the Federal side we have from General Grant, in his personal memoirs, the following account: "Lee, in pushing out from Amelia Courthouse, availed himself of all the roads between the Danville Railroad and Appomattox River to move upon and never permitted the head of his columns to stop because of any fighting in the rear. In this way he came very near succeeding in getting to his provision trains and eluding us with at least a part of his army. * * * The armies finally met at Sailor's Creek, where a heavy engagement took place, in which infantry, cavalry, and artillery were all brought into action. The enemy's loss was very heavy in killed and wounded, as well as in captives."

And Sheridan speaks of Sailor's Creek as "one of the severest conflicts of the war," in which "the enemy fought with desperation to escape capture; and we, bent on his destruction, were no less eager and determined."

From the vast mass of material collected by the government

in the "Official Records of the War of the Rebellion" it is difficult to find and compile satisfactory statistics relative to Sailor's Creek. In Series 1, Volume XLVI, Part I, of those records may be found what reports there are of Federal and Confederate commanders on the subject; but in the case of the latter the most valuable were made from memory after the war, in some cases after the authors were released from Northern prisons. However, upon the authority of these records and the information of individuals living and dead, it is possible to obtain satisfactory general conclusions as to this action and to present important facts and figures which may be accepted as reliable.

In a general way, then, it may be stated that on the Federal side at Sailor's Creek were engaged the 6th Infantry Corps under Wright, with a part of the 2d Corps under Humphreys in striking distance, and Sheridan's Cavalry Corps under Custer, Crook, and Devin—in all nearly forty thousand men—while on the Confederate side were the remnants of two infantry corps under Ewell and Anderson, of two divisions each, aggregating from eight thousand to ten thousand. The fight began toward the middle of the evening and in some quarters lasted till sundown. The Confederate loss, in round numbers, was some six thousand in killed, wounded, and missing, though the captures upon the field comprised the great bulk of this number, in which were included Generals Ewell, Kershaw, Custis, Lee, DuBose, Hunton, and Corse. The Federal casualties have never been accurately segregated and compiled, but will be hereinafter noticed in partial detail. On this field no cavalry or artillery were in reach of the Confederates, while their enemy was amply supplied with both.

To understand the events at Sailor's Creek it is necessary to take in review certain incidents of the retreat which went before. As is known, upon the evacuation of the capital the army was ordered to fall back from Richmond and Petersburg upon Amelia Courthouse. To this point also was directed the retreat of those troops—consisting of Pickett's and Bushrod Johnson's divisions and all the cavalry—cut off from the main body of the army by the fight at Five Forks on April 1 and forced to retire westward along the south side of the Appomattox.

At Amelia supplies were expected to be sent, and by utilizing the trains of the Danville Railroad to transport these, as well as the troops, it was thought yet to be possible to effect a junction with Joseph E. Johnston's army in North Carolina. Could Burkesville once be passed in safety, before Grant, marching west along the Southside Railroad, reached that point, it seemed not impossible that this plan could succeed and the Confederacy have another chance for life. Time, of course, was the controlling factor in the problem. But when it is remembered that Lee's army began to assemble at Amelia Courthouse on Tuesday morning, April 4, and was fully concentrated by noon of the next day, while Grant's columns did not reach Burkesville until the night of that day, it will be seen how near these hopes were to being realized.

By some accident, which can now never be explained, the expected supplies did not reach Amelia, and some twenty-four hours were consumed in trying to collect provisions from the surrounding country for men and horses. In the expressive language of General Lee, reporting to President Davis afterwards: "The delay was fatal and could not be retrieved."

Shortly after noon of the same day (Tuesday), on the

morning of which Lee's army arrived at Amelia, the van of Sheridan's cavalry, marching with all possible haste westward along the Namozine road, struck the Danville road at Jennings's Ordinary and, turning northward, halted at Jetersville late that afternoon. Here also arrived about 5 P.M. the 5th Infantry Corps under Griffin, which had followed behind the aforementioned division of cavalry under Crook on the Namozine road, but had left that road after passing Dennsville and marched directly upon Jetersville, on the road leading by the old courthouse and Mount Airy. During the night and early hours of the following morning the rest of the cavalry came up.

The infantry as soon as it arrived was put in line of battle across the railroad and county roads, facing north, about one-third of a mile south of the station, and the cavalry present was thrown out to the west on the left flank. During the afternoon of Wednesday the remaining corps of Meade's infantry—the 2d under Humphreys and the 6th under Wright—came up and went into line on the right and left of the 5th Corps, which had been intrenching since dark of the day before. This line extended across the railroad east and west, a distance of nearly two miles from the vicinity of "Wyanoke" (the old Smithey residence) to a point on the western slope of the hill overlooking Vaughan's Creek, slightly northwest of the present home of Mr. W. A. Farrar. It was defended by a considerable breastwork of earth and logs, portions of which are standing to-day. Thus it will be seen that, while this line was held during Tuesday night and the greater part of Wednesday only by one corps of infantry and the cavalry, by Wednesday night and Thursday morning over 50,000 men had been planted across the line of Confederate retreat at Jetersville and that road to Danville effectually closed.

Meanwhile let us see what the Confederates had been doing. The night of Tuesday (April 4) General Lee spent at Amelia Courthouse, in the house of Mrs. Masters, lately the residence of Major Irving.

The once great Army of Northern Virginia, numbering now some 26,000 men, was here divided into five small corps—four of infantry and one of cavalry—commanded respectively by Longstreet, R. H. Anderson, Ewell, Gordon, and Fitz Lee. Early on the morning of Wednesday, April 5, Longstreet, preceded by "Rooney" Lee's division of cavalry, moved out on the Jetersville road, and General Lee rode with him to inspect in person the situation at Jetersville, held at that time, it will be remembered, by Sheridan's cavalry and the 5th Corps of Infantry. The cavalry had a spirited skirmish with the enemy to feel the position and develop its strength; and the infantry went into battle line across the road north of Jetersville preparatory to attack, if that should be determined. But after long and careful reconnaissance, Lee decided that the position was too strong to turn, but might be flanked on its left by filing off his own troops on his right and marching away to the west. Thereupon it was determined to abandon the Danville Railroad and, in lieu thereof, seize the Southside Road ahead of Grant, and utilize it as a line of retreat and supply at least as far as Lynchburg, when a way might be cleared from that point southward to Carolina. Accordingly, orders were issued directing the retreat upon Farmville, Longstreet to move in front, closely followed by Anderson, Ewell, and Gordon, in the order named, and the cavalry to march where most needed.

So, after destroying ninety-eight caissons of ammunition at Amelia, not needed and too heavy to transport, on Wednesday evening, April 5, the army resumed its march, Long-

street in the van, turning off the Jetersville road, where he had awaited nearly all day a possible attack, and taking the route to the west across Flat Creek by Amelia Springs. The march continued throughout the night without stop, with the exception of the cavalry, which rested at the Springs. By sunrise the following morning, April 6, the advance, under Longstreet, had reached the Southside Railroad at Rice's Station; while toiling in its wake across hill and dale, over swollen streams and impassable roads, stretched the long line of retreat back to and beyond Amelia Springs. Some of the artillery and trains and soldiers, separated from their commands, were pursuing roads further north and west, and were by this time crossing the Appomattox at Clementtown and Stony Point.

Sheridan, it will be recalled, reached Jetersville late Tuesday evening, and, besides sending out a cavalry force to reconnoiter the country on the road to Paineville the next morning, he had remained apparently contented with holding the railroad and hurrying up the arrival of Meade's infantry before he could be attacked, as was his momentary expectation. His headquarters were in the home of A. T. Childress. As the day wore on and no attempt was made to drive him from the railroad, he became suspicious of what was going on in his front. Early in the evening a signal officer, who had climbed to a tree top some half a mile north of Jetersville, reported that he could see to the northwest across Flat Creek, some three miles off on the Deatonville road, large bodies of Confederate troops. This increased Sheridan's anxiety lest Lee should, after all, escape him, and he impatiently awaited the arrival of Meade. That officer was sick and did not reach his headquarters at the house of Mr. Haskins, about a mile and a half southeast of Jetersville, until late Wednesday evening. Sheridan proposed that, as Lee had not attacked, they themselves would take the initiative and march upon Amelia Courthouse. To this Meade did not seem inclined, and a dispatch was sent to Grant apprising him of the state of affairs. The dispatch reached him about dark, moving with Ord's infantry midway between Nottoway Courthouse and Burkesville. He at once set out across the country and reached Jetersville before midnight. When he lay down to sleep that night at the Childress house, he suspected, but did not know, that the Confederates had broken camp at Amelia and at that very hour, in the darkness of the night, were silently marching past his front at Hill's Shop.

So early the next morning the infantry, in close line across the railroad and extending a thousand yards on either side, was set in motion toward Amelia Courthouse to attack the enemy supposed to be still at that point. It was not ascertained certainly until 9:30 A.M., when the advance had reached Hill's Shop, that they had fled. Scouts here reported that they had run into the rear of a retreating column to the left of the road crossing Flat Creek to Amelia Springs, and other reports showed that there was no enemy in force at the courthouse. Thereupon it was decided to change direction.

Humphreys's Corps was ordered to turn to the left and pursue the retreating column directly on the road by the springs and at Flat Creek soon came upon the rear guard of the army under Gordon and began at once a spirited attack. Griffin's Corps was ordered to follow the road from Hill's Shop to Pridesville in order to strike a portion of the retreating army, which, according to report, had taken the road from the courthouse to Paine's Crossroads. This, of course, was an error,

as no portion of the Confederate army was then upon that road, and Griffin did the Confederates no harm that day.

Wright's Corps was counter-marched through Jetersville and ordered to follow Sheridan's cavalry on the road to Pride's Church (now New London) and Deatonville. On approaching Deatonville the Federal cavalry found the Confederates passing through that place and beyond on the Jamestown road, but their flanks were so closely guarded that the cavalry could make no impression, and orders were given to move on and see if a weak spot could not be found farther west. A mile and a half or two miles southwest of Deatonville, at Hampton's old Race Course, where the road from Pride's Church unites with the Jamestown road and where the road to Rice branches off to the south across Sailor's Creek, Sheridan thought he saw an opportunity to cut in two the Confederate column. When he reached this point about midday Anderson's Corps was passing, and upon it he immediately made attack in great force with his cavalry. Some accounts say Anderson's column had already halted to allow time for the wagon train to be turned off into the Jamestown road; but, however this may have been, the force of the cavalry attack also compelled a halt, and a line of battle stretching from Sandy to Sailor's Creek had to be thrown out on the east side of the road before the cavalry could be driven off. The wagon train having then gotten out of reach and the enemy repulsed, Anderson resumed his march across Sailor's Creek.

Meanwhile, due to this or some former delay, not now to be accounted for, a gap had been made in the retreating column on the south side of Sailor's Creek, between the head of Anderson's Corps, comprising Pickett's Division, and the rear of Longstreet's Corps, consisting of Mahone's Division. Into this gap Sheridan's cavalry, having crossed the creek at Gill's Mill, and perhaps at other points above the road on which the Confederates marched, now penetrated and, having charged and captured a wagon train passing at the time, dismounted and went into line of battle across Rice's road near the house of John Harper.

This stopped Anderson's march and compelled him to deploy his troops in line on top of the hill south of the creek, in general along the road leading from Swep Marshall's to Parson Adkins's and Gully Tavern. The corps consisted of the remnants of Pickett's and Bushrod Johnson's divisions, in all perhaps 5,000 men. In his front to the south and on his left to the east were three divisions of Sheridan's cavalry, mounted and dismounted, numbering 13,000.

Closely behind Anderson, as he crossed the creek, came Ewell's Corps; and when his rear passed the forks of the Jamestown road the head of Gordon's Corps—the rear corps of the army—came up. Gordon had been hotly pressed behind all the morning and was having a running fight with Humphrey's Corps all the way from Amelia Springs.

At this point the enemy's 6th Corps, under Wright, which marched behind Sheridan's cavalry from Jetersville, came upon the scene, moving across the country and along the road from Pride's Church. Kershaw, bringing up Ewell's rear to protect his crossing of the creek against attack, placed Humphrey's Brigade of Mississippians in line of battle on the hill by the Hillsman house and continued the march across the stream.

Gordon, whether through ignorance of the roads or to protect the wagon train already sent before on that road or to avoid the enemy he now saw massing on his left, when he reached the forks mentioned, instead of following the road across Sailor's Creek behind Ewell, turned off to his right on

the Jamestown road toward the double bridges. This sudden change of direction on his part as soon as his column had passed turned the enemy in at once upon Ewell's rear, and there was some fighting around the Hillsman house before the crossing of the creek was completed successfully. The enemy then came up so rapidly and in such large force, preparing to attack at once, that Ewell also was forced to halt and form a line of battle in the edge of the woods, part of the way up the hill on the south side of the creek. This line, while facing in the opposite direction, was in a general way parallel to that already formed by Anderson on top of the hill and was on both sides of the road leading across the creek from Hillsman's to Swep Marshall's. The troops composing this line were Kershaw's and Custis Lee's divisions, numbering some 3,500 men. The first consisted chiefly of Mississippians and Georgians; Lee's division was mostly Virginians. To it were attached the marines and sailors of the Confederate navy under Admiral Tucker and the heavy artillerymen from around Richmond under Colonel Crutchfield and Major Stiles—all now armed as infantry.

In Ewell's front on the northern slopes of Sailor's Creek, with artillery massed near the Hillsman house, was the 6th Corps of Infantry under Wright, 17,000 men of all arms; while passing along the Jamestown road, behind Gordon and in striking distance of Ewell, was the 2d Infantry Corps of Meade's army under Humphreys, numbering some 18,000 more. According to some accounts, a portion of these latter did actually take part in the subsequent attack upon Ewell.

Here, then, was a critical situation of the retreat. Lee's object, of course, was not to fight battles, but to reach Carolina with as much of his army as could possibly escape. Now, the line of retreat had been cut in twain, and a third of his army was surrounded, north, east, and south, by the myriad hosts of the enemy. The General himself was several miles off with Longstreet at Rice's Station and could not be communicated with. Could a path yet be found to the west by which his followers might escape the toils closing round them?

Ewell's report, written after the war, says: "On crossing a little stream known as Sailor's Creek I met Gen. Fitz Lee, who informed me that a large force of cavalry held the road just in front of General Anderson and was so strongly posted that he had halted a short distance ahead. The trains were turned into a road nearer the river, while I hurried to General Anderson's aid. General Gordon's Corps turned off after the trains. General Anderson informed me that at least two divisions of cavalry were in his front and suggested two modes of escape, either to unite our forces and break through or to move to the right through the woods and try to strike a road which ran toward Farmville. I recommended the latter alternative; but as he knew the ground and I did not, and had no one who did, I left the disposition to him. Before any were made the enemy appeared in the rear of my column in large force preparing to attack."

Longstreet says: "There was yet a way of escape from the closing clutches of the enemy by filing to their right and marching to the rear of the (my) command at Rice's Station; but they were true soldiers and decided to fight, even to sacrifice their commands if necessary to break or delay the pursuit until the trains and rear guard could find safety beyond the high bridge."

Fitz Lee's report says: "I am clearly of opinion (and I express it only because I was a witness of all that happened until just previous to the surrender) that, had the troops been rapidly massed when their march was first interrupted, they could

have cleared the way and been able to fall into line of battle on Longstreet's left, who was taking position at Rice's Station, some few miles ahead; or had the heads of the column been turned obliquely off in a western direction, more toward the road Gordon and the wagon train were moving upon, and an echelon formation adopted, the nature of the ground, wooded and much broken, would have kept the cavalry from harassing them sufficiently to retard their progress until the arrival of their infantry. I rode out that way with my staff and a few men just previous to Ewell's surrender and found it so feasible that I immediately sent a staff officer back to Generals Ewell and Anderson to reiterate to them my convictions previously expressed and now so much strengthened by my own experience. The halt, allowing time for the accumulation of the enemy's troops, proved fatal."

Whatever might have been accomplished, had some other course been pursued, it is useless now to inquire. It was determined to fight, and the plan was for Ewell to hold the enemy behind until Anderson could attack and open the way in front. Exactly what occurred in front it is difficult, if not impossible, now to ascertain. Anderson never made any report of his operations, nor have any of his subordinate commanders left anything from which adequate details can be gathered. It is known that his attack failed, that he himself was assailed in turn and, in the end, his line overrun and a large portion of his command captured, including Generals Hunton and Corse, of Pickett's Division. He and the remainder of his troops made good their escape to the west and rejoined the army beyond high bridge.

What happened to Ewell has been told by himself and other survivors. His report continues: "My line ran across a little ravine which leads nearly at right angles toward Sailor's Creek. Gen. G. W. C. Lee was on the left, with the naval battalion under Commander Tucker, behind his right. All of Lee's and part of Kershaw's divisions were posted behind a rising ground that afforded some shelter from artillery. The creek was perhaps three hundred yards in their front, with brush pines between and a clear field beyond it. In this the enemy's artillery took a commanding position, and, finding we had none to reply, soon approached within eight hundred yards and opened a terrible fire. After nearly half an hour of this their infantry advanced, crossing the creek above and below us at the same time."

At this point General Alexander gives a graphic description of what took place: "It (the Confederate line) had no artillery to make reply and lay still, while other Federal infantry was marched around it, and submitted to an accurate and deliberate cannonade for twenty minutes, followed quickly by a charge of the two lines (Federal infantry). Not a gun was fired until the enemy approached within one hundred yards, showing handkerchiefs as an invitation to the men to surrender. Then two volleys broke both of their lines, and the excited Confederates charged in pursuit of the fleeing enemy, but were soon driven back by the fire of the guns. A second charge of the Federals soon followed, in which the two lines mingled in one promiscuous and prolonged mêlée with clubbed muskets and bayonets, as if bent upon exterminating each other."

As may have been seen, the lines of both Anderson and Ewell had been left open, unprotected, on the east; and in this second charge by the enemy Ewell's line on that side was flanked and Simms's Brigade almost surrounded. Seeing this, and the enemy continuing to pour in on his flank, Kershaw began to retire the rest of his line to the left and rear; but

having retired four hundred yards in that direction, skirmishing as he fell back, he found Anderson's troops dispersed and the enemy already closed in upon his rear. There was nothing left but to yield to overwhelming numbers, and Kershaw and his command, with but few exceptions, surrendered as prisoners of war.

Meanwhile General Ewell, who had gone with Anderson to watch the fight on that side, and having seen the latter's repulse, had turned to ride back to his own line, was suddenly surrounded by enemy cavalry which had gained his rear and forced to surrender with his staff. The late Judge F. R. Farrar, who resided in the vicinity, is authority for the statement that this occurred very near the house of Swep Marshall.

After these events the only part of the Confederate line left unbroken was that on the left of the road, occupied by Custis Lee's division. These troops, having successfully repelled every attack from the front, were now practically cut off from the rest of the army and surrounded; but they did not know what had befallen the rest of their comrades and continued to fight undismayed. Having repulsed and charged the enemy down to the creek bank and been ordered back to their line, what ensued may best be told by one who himself bore a heroic part upon that field, the late Major Robert Stiles, of Richmond, in "Four Years Under Marsé Robert": "By the time we were well settled into our old position, we were attacked simultaneously front and rear by overwhelming numbers, and quicker than I can tell it the battle degenerated into a butchery and confused mêlée of brutal personal conflicts. I saw numbers of men kill each other with bayonets and the butts of muskets, and even bite each other's throats and ears and noses, rolling on the ground like wild beasts."

Finally, the officers, seeing the hopelessness of further combat, with their men were induced to surrender, though a portion of the line remained unbroken to the end.

By now the sun had set upon the stricken field, and when darkness settled o'er the landscape the ragged soldier of the South realized that he had fought his last fight and that the hope for a new nation upon American soil had perished forever.

Accurate figures of the casualties on the Confederate side are very difficult to obtain. Early next morning the prisoners were hurried away on the march for City Point and thence to prison, and the victors pressed on in pursuit of Lee. The dead remained upon the field uncollected and unburied. Among them was the gallant Col. Stapleton Crutchfield, commanding a brigade in Custis Lee's division, who was Jackson's Chief of Artillery, and who had lost a leg at Chancellorsville. He was the son of the old Speaker of the House of Delegates of Virginia, born in Spotsylvania, and a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute.

Gen. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, on his return from Appomattox via Sailor's Creek, wrote: "One week after the battle I visited the field and could then have walked on Confederate dead for many succeeding roads along the face of the heights held by the enemy when the battle opened."

The warm weather of the springtime returning, the atmosphere of the locality became infected by the unburied dead, and the citizens of the community turned out to collect the corpses and give them such interment on the field as was practicable under circumstances so trying. The wounded were cared for in hospitals improvised upon the ground or in such dwellings and outbuildings as were near. Those of the enemy able to be moved were the next day carried by ambulances to Burkesville, where extensive hospitals were established.

To that point were carried all the Federal wounded from Amelia Springs, Jetersville, Sailor's Creek, High Bridge, and Farmville; and the report of Surgeon Lidell, Medical Director for the Army of the Potomac, shows that some 2,000 wounded were received and treated at Burkesville.

This report also shows that at Sailor's Creek the hospital for the 6th Corps (Wright's) was established on the Harper farm and that the wounded collected there numbered 481, of whom 161 were Confederates. General Wright reported his killed and wounded at Sailor's Creek at 442. General Humphreys, of the 2d Corps, reported his killed and wounded on Thursday, April 6, at 331, but this comprised all his casualties, from Amelia Springs to his last attack upon Gordon at Double Bridges, on Sailor's Creek, below Lockett's Mill.

General Sheridan reported the killed and wounded in his cavalry corps from March 29 to April 9 at 1,472, but the figures for Sailor's Creek are not separated. An article from Captain Howard, of Custis Lee's staff, in "Transactions of the Southern Historical Society," 1874 (Volume I., page 61), states that the night after the battle of Sailor's Creek, Sheridan and Custer, conversing with captive Confederate officers, said their killed and wounded that day were about 1,000.

In the absence of statistics we are left to inference as to the killed and wounded on the Confederate side. As his report discloses, Ewell did not think his casualties on this score very large. But Kershaw's report says they must have been considerable. As an example of the loss in some of the individual Confederate commands, there is an interesting account of "The Guards," of Savannah, Ga., in the battle, published in the "Southern Historical Society Papers," Volume XXIV. It shows that out of 85 men of that organization who went into the fight 30 were killed outright and 22 wounded, over sixty per cent. The year after the war eighteen of these dead were found and taken back to Savannah, where they were reinterred with imposing ceremonies.

After the battle, field hospitals were maintained for some time, and near-by homes were devoted to the same use. The Hillsman house was used for this purpose; and the late Dr. J. W. Southall is authority for the statement that 72 wounded were cared for at Selma, his mother's home, and, strange to relate, identically the same number at Mrs. Crump's.

These incidents go to show how stern and real must have been the lives of our people in that sad period of their history, how the realities of a whole lifetime could be crowded into a few short hours. To-day families and friends assemble in peace around the hospitable firesides of quiet country homes; to-morrow "grim-visaged war" comes suddenly upon the scene, a great battle field is spread out in their midst, the wounded and the dying become their guests, women become men in the service of humankind, and children grow old in the presence of life's great tragedies.

But it is all gone now. Fifty years have passed since the sound of the guns of Sailor's Creek died away on the gentle breeze of that April day long ago. Kindly nature has healed up the scars of the battle field. When the spring comes again, green grass and sweet flowers will wave over the last resting place of the unreturning brave of both armies, who there alike became the judgment day, but whose spirits have long since made peace on the camping ground of the brave and the just.

"And where we love is home—
Home that our feet may leave,
But not our hearts."

ADJUTANT OF THE FIFTEENTH GEORGIA REGIMENT.

Gen. George P. Harrison, Commander in Chief U. C. V., has paid a deserved compliment to Camp No. 171, U. C. V., of the District of Columbia, by the appointment of Adjutant Lovick Pierce upon his staff as Assistant Inspector General, with the rank of Colonel. This comrade enlisted in the 15th



COL. LOVICK PIERCE, U. C. V.

Georgia Regiment in July, 1861, and was subsequently made the adjutant of that splendid fighting regiment, which was engaged in almost every important battle fought by the Army of Northern Virginia. It was in the Yorktown Campaign, the battle of Williamsburg, Seven Days' Fighting around Richmond, second battle of Manassas, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and the almost continuous fighting down to the surrender at Appomattox. Adjutant Pierce was seriously wounded at Gettysburg, in the Wilderness, and again at Fort Harrison; but always as soon as sufficiently recovered he rejoined his command. His unflinching courage, his intelligence, and his devotion to and constant care of the men so endeared him to them that their love is yet manifested whenever he meets one of them.

Colonel Pierce is a prominent officer of the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, South, in Washington City. His grandfather, Rev. Lovick Pierce, was an itinerant Methodist preacher for more than seventy years and contributed largely to building up the splendid civilization of the State of Georgia. His father, George Foster Pierce, was made bishop of that Church in 1854 and so served until his death, in 1884.

Colonel Pierce is now serving his third term as Adjutant of Camp 171, U. C. V., and is one of the strong and faithful workers in that Camp.

WHAT DID PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S STATESMANSHIP ACCOMPLISH?

BY JAMES H. M'NEILLY, D.D., NASHVILLE, TENN.

It is the habit of Mr. Lincoln's admirers, both in this country and in Great Britain, to claim for him a chief place in the ranks of the greatest statesmen of the world, as the highest example of political wisdom that our country has known. He is proclaimed as the peer of Washington and as having completed and confirmed Washington's work. His utterances are quoted by the newspapers and magazines and works on political science for the guidance of our leaders in the conduct of our government, and his conduct of the war against the South is commended as a wonderful example of successful statesmanship.

A statesman is one who understands the science of government and who can so control and direct the government of his country that amid the varying interests of the people justice shall be maintained and their highest interests be protected and developed. The State is the institute of right, giving to every one what is justly due. And so righteousness is the foundation of enduring government, and the man who disregards righteousness in conducting his government is no true statesman. He is laying up for his country strife and confusion in the time to come.

In free governments, like England and America, where the ideals of liberty and justice are expressed in constitutions, traditional or written, the highest type of constructive statesmanship will observe faithfully the requirements of the Constitution; and if he believes that for the good of the people these requirements should be modified or changed, the change should be made in accordance with the provisions of the fundamental law. If it be done otherwise at the behest of an individual or a party, it becomes tyranny and is dependent for its enforcement, not on justice, but on force of arms. The principle holds, whether the rights of individuals or States are involved.

Tested by these principles, what Mr. Lincoln did was, by overwhelming physical force in war against the South, to overthrow the government which Washington and his compatriots established and to substitute for it a government similar in form, but different in its ideals and purposes. That which Washington founded was a federated republic of equal sovereign States; the government which Mr. Lincoln substituted for it is a consolidated nation with centralized powers, and of the limits or extension of those powers the nation is the ultimate judge.

Originally the Federal government could exercise only such rights and powers as were granted by the States, and the Southern States always insisted that this grant should be strictly construed; and especially did they urge the equality of the States under the Constitution, so that no special right or privilege should be given to one State or section above the others. Under the new form of national government the States can exercise only such rights and powers as the central government may allow. And the Supreme Court of the United States, the final tribunal, not only can set aside any decision of the highest State court, but assumes authority to invalidate any act of Congress, although Congress represents all of the States. The party of which Mr. Lincoln was the head was an advocate of a centralized government and of special privileges to certain classes and sections of the country and claimed the right to interfere in the domestic and local institutions of the States.

It is agreed by those who have studied the history of the formation and adoption of the Constitution that it would never have been adopted by a single State if that State had supposed it was surrendering the right to withdraw from the compact should it believe its highest interests were endangered. Indeed, Virginia and New York made this right of withdrawal a condition of their ratifying the instrument, while North Carolina and Rhode Island refused to ratify it until they were satisfied on this point. And this right of withdrawal was asserted over and again by both the great parties which divided the electorate up to 1845.

It is true that probably a majority of the present generation thinks the change in the nature of our government is a blessing. One very able Northern man has written a book, entitled "The Nation," in which he contends that the nation is the divinely ordained ideal of government and that a federated republic is a rebellion against God's ordinance. But in this case it is not the question whether Mr. Lincoln conscientiously believed that a centralized nation was best for our country, nor is it a question of whether this new order is actually best. But the great fact that calls in question Mr. Lincoln's statesmanship is that by sheer brute force of overwhelming numbers and resources and with ruthless cruelty through his agents he shot to death on a hundred battle fields the doctrine of State sovereignty and enforced his doctrine of the supremacy of the nation by the utter devastation of the Southern States. Thus setting aside the original compact which bound the States in the Union, he set up a government acceptable to himself and his party. And when force tramples on guaranteed rights, that is not statesmanship, but it is only bald tyranny and bad faith; and no assertion of a purpose to preserve "government of the people, by the people, and for the people" can make it anything else. It set aside in the South the fundamental principle of free governments that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." While it is claimed that the new order is best, it is well to remember that it has introduced dangers of the conflict of classes and interests which threaten revolution and the destruction of liberty and justice which no statesmanship can avert. Under the new order, by means of tariff legislation, vast accumulations of wealth in the hands of a few men give them a power which is a menace to the government, enabling them to control or to defy it.

On the other hand, the organization of labor against an economic tyranny worse than slavery, while right and proper, yet has given to these organizations a power which can stay the activities of the nation and paralyze its economic life. And in both cases organized wealth and organized labor, armed with irresponsible power, are ruthless in the determination to enforce the demands of their special interests. The Kaiser is not more despotic than the trust or the union. As a consequence a social and industrial revolution imperils.

Again, the bringing of an immense body of an inferior and utterly unfit race into the citizenship of the country, with the inevitable corruption of the electorate, was not true statesmanship. And while Mr. Lincoln personally deprecated such a course, yet it was the legitimate outcome of his policy and of the Emancipation Proclamation. Reconstruction was the logical result of the abolition of State sovereignty.

The war for the Union invited aliens from all nations to join the Federal armies and thus opened the doors for a vast influx of foreigners, a flood of immigration that threatens to drown our institutions. These foreigners invested with

our citizenship are largely loyal to their native lands, rather than to our country, in this hour of stress and sorest need.

These and other evils as the result of Mr. Lincoln's policy he probably did not and could not have foreseen; but they discount the statesmanship that forced a theory of government repudiated by the founders of the republic and that is in the interests of sections and classes and special privilege.

I believe that if the pleas of the Virginia Convention of 1861 had been heeded and Fort Sumter evacuated, as promised, the war could have been avoided and the Union ultimately restored according to the principles of the Constitution. But one question of Mr. Lincoln's to the Virginia commissioners, "What will become of my tariff?" reveals the quality and aims of his statesmanship—only to maintain the supremacy of his party and section.

THE HOUSE DIVIDED.

BY THE LATE MILFORD OVERLEY, OF KENTUCKY.

When the stirring notes of the bugle were heard all over the land calling men to arms and the cannon's sullen roar told of terrible battles, the loving Southern wife gave up her husband, the mother her darling boy, and the maiden her heart's idol to battle for their sunny Southland against the invading armies which, with fire and sword, swept through the fairest sections of the South, leaving only wreck and ruin behind them.

In Northeastern Kentucky, where Union sentiment greatly predominated, the feeling against Southern men was intense. Some were arrested and imprisoned for months, although no charges were ever preferred against them; many were blackmailed, and nearly all were disarmed and left to the mercy of prowling thieves and robbers. Provost marshals, clothed with dictatorial authority, were stationed in every town of any importance. These were chosen from the ranks of the citizens and were, with a few honorable exceptions, bitter partisans. Southern sympathizers were forced to go before these petty tyrants and take the oath of allegiance to the United States government and to swear that they did it of their own free will. Companies of home guards were organized in every county and armed by either the State or the Federal government. These, aided by Federal cavalry, occupied all important points, guarded roads, fords, ferries, and bridges, and scouted the country so thoroughly that it was extremely difficult for men going South to get through their lines.

In the family of my father, who was a staunch Union man, were three brothers. Two of these early in the war responded to their country's call and became Union soldiers, while I, with a single companion, made my way to the South, enlisted in the Confederate service, and followed the starry cross to the bitter end.

In passing through the Federal lines my companion and I were pursued by home guards. These we eluded by concealing ourselves in the bushes until nightfall. Failing to find us, our pursuers posted a chain of pickets in our front, hoping to catch us should we attempt to proceed on our journey during the night. Our hiding place was known to a couple of Southern men living near by, one of whom, under cover of darkness, conducted us by a circuitous route around the pickets; the other then guided us on through woods and fields and along dark paths until we reached the comfortable home of a prosperous farmer, where an excellent supper and another guide awaited our coming.

The members of the family present consisted of the wife, two grown daughters, and a young son, all of whom were intensely Southern in feeling. While at the supper table the old lady almost took away our appetites by informing us that we were in the house of the captain of the home guards, that were then down on the river, some four miles away, watching for us, and that an older son was also a member of the company and was out with his father. This lady, her daughters, and the young son had united their efforts with those of the two men and succeeded in completely outwitting and outgeneraling the entire company of home guards, leaving them to watch an empty nest, while we were taken to the home of the chief and kindly entertained by the sympathizing portion of his family. The mother had a daughter then visiting in Petersburg, to whom I carried out and mailed letters and papers prepared by the family during the day in anticipation of our escape through the lines.

I once met my younger brother in battle, but at the time neither knew of the presence of the other. A neighbor boy who served in the same command with me aided in the capture of his own father, who was a soldier in the 10th Kentucky Cavalry.

These little incidents illustrate the mixed condition of affairs in our State during the war and the difficulties under which Kentuckians succeeded from the Union.

It was my fortune to soldier some months in Middle Tennessee, and I became much enamored of that fair section of the State, its delightful climate, its beautiful and fertile lands, its generous and hospitable men and patriotic women. My last visit to the capital of Tennessee was made on the 28th of May, 1865. On the evening of that day I, with five comrades, all paroled prisoners, arrived in Nashville to find an order in force prohibiting hotel keepers from entertaining men wearing the Confederate uniform. Though not accustomed to hotel fare, this annoyed us somewhat, as we were not quite ready to lay off the gray, and we did not want to sleep out on the street. Late in the evening we called on the provost marshal, explained the circumstances surrounding us, and asked him to furnish us quarters for the night. A note was written and given to an orderly, whom we were told to follow. Soon we were at the door of a large building, only a few rooms of which were occupied. An elderly gentleman received and read the note and, in language more emphatic than elegant, declined the honor of our company, saying that no Rebels should shelter under the same roof with him. This, as the soldier informed us, was Governor Brownlow, and he occupied a small portion of the building as a kind of office.

On receiving the orderly's report of his failure to shelter us with the Governor, the marshal consulted a long list of names and selected one as the subject of an order. Armed with this and followed by us, the orderly was soon ringing the doorbell of an elegant private residence. The lady of the house did not read the order, but, observing our uniforms, she bade us welcome to her house and cordially invited us to make it our home while we remained in the city, adding as the orderly turned away that it was no punishment to her to entertain her friends. Our own mothers could not have treated us more kindly than did that good woman, and her memory we held in grateful remembrance. Her name was Mrs. Mary Brown, and we were probably the last soldiers wearing the Confederate uniform whom she ever entertained at her home.

A POLITICAL ECONOMIST AND AMERICAN PATRIOT.

BY HOWARD MERIWETHER LOVETT, GIRARD, GA.

If the admirable and succinct statement by Dr. James H. McNeilly on "Why the Confederate States Fought" could only be given to the calm consideration of every newspaper editor in this country, it might inaugurate a campaign for compulsory education where enlightenment is most sorely needed. We are daily confronted with such ignorance in papers and periodicals as to make us despair of the uses of popular education, but it is consoling to contemplate as we review the pages of history that it has never been the most clamorous tongue and pen that represented the true voice of the people. The clamor of conscienceless politicians must have prevailed to have made possible the destruction of that constitutional government founded by the fathers of our republic. It was a destiny designed by Providence, else the coercion of Americans by Americans could never have been accomplished. One fact generally overlooked is that the whole North cannot be indicted for the crimes of the politicians and abolitionists against the South. As Dr. McNeilly writes: "A very large element in the North was thoroughly opposed to the theories, purposes, and methods of the party which forced war on the South."

It belongs to us now, after the cause of the Confederacy has been so fully vindicated by the argument of events and results that followed the triumph of the destruction of the Constitution of the United States, to remember and honor that "element" of Northern patriots who ever stood by the principles of republican government. A curious bit of testimony has reached me in a fragment of a publication that was launched, if not established, in Philadelphia in 1833; a fragment marvelously eloquent of the best element of Northern sentiment and intelligence, which was to be finally crushed into subservience by the dark plots and propaganda of the abolitionists. So worthy to be memorialized is the noble and pure type of American that this fragment of a past era should be rescued from the oblivion that has engulfed it. I asked an acknowledged authority on United States history if he knew anything of one Condy Raguet, who published this "Journal of Political Economy" in Philadelphia in 1833, and he replied in the negative. Hence I feel justified in bringing a notable but obscure item to light.

Condy Raguet is mentioned in "American Facts," a book published by G. P. Putnam in 1845, as making useful contribution to the science of political economy. This bare mention and the fragment of his publication are all the present writer has learned about a man whose valiant effort to keep the different sections of his country united in bonds of liberal and mutual understanding is beyond praise. If tardy recognition can avail anything, I should like to accord all possible by sending out a message from the spirit of our countryman, Condy Raguet, as expressed in one copy of his "Journal." Herewith are given the full title, motto, prospectus, and table of contents, with a brief excerpt from editorial comment. The matter in full should be made into a pamphlet and read as a side light on stock histories of the United States; it would likewise prove vastly illuminating in a comparative study of different periods of political development under that constitutional government planned by the convention of 1787. When Condy Raguet labored in the cause of political science, the Madison papers had not been made public. Copied from the old fragment is the following:

The Examiner and Journal of Political Economy.

Devoted to the Advancement of the Cause of State Rights and Free Trade.

The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.—*Amendment to the Constitution, Article X.*
Freedom of industry is as sacred as freedom of speech or of the press.—*Jefferson.*

VOL. I. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1833. NO. 4.

PROSPECTUS.

This paper is published on the first and third Wednesday of every month on a superroyal sheet of 16 pages octavo, corresponding in size with the *Free Trade Advocate* (the precursor of the *Banner of the Constitution*), and constituting in the year, with an index, a volume of 400 pages.

It is chiefly political, but partly miscellaneous, its design being to disseminate the great principles of *Constitutional Liberty* and to assist in drawing men's minds from the worship of their fellows to an acquaintance with the nature of their government.

It will be open to the examination of all political questions of a general nature and will communicate to the people of the North the political movements of the South and to those of the South the political movements of the North.

It will advocate the Republican doctrines of '98, as set forth in the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions and as maintained by Jefferson, Madison, * * * and other distinguished champions of *State* * * * and *State Remedies*. It will also record * * * important documents and State Papers connected with the proceedings of South Carolina, so as to preserve a complete history of the times for future reference of politicians and statesmen.

The principles of Free Trade will be illustrated and enforced as useful to reconcile the public mind at the North to the approaching reduction of the Tariff to a uniform standard of *ad valorem* duties, as well as necessary to prevent any future attempts to re-establish the restrictive system.

The impolicy and unconstitutionality of appropriations for works of internal improvement by the *Federal Government* will be maintained, and all attempts to encroach on the rights of the States by that Government will be resisted, *from whatever party they may emanate*; and especially will its interference with the peculiar domestic policy of the Southern States, should any unhappily be attempted, be denounced as a violation of the Federal compact.

It will oppose *monopolies, special privileges, and sinecures* of every description as interfering with the equality of rights upon which our institutions are founded and will be emphatically the advocate of a *Cheap Government*.

It will also be opposed to *man worship*, the bane of republics, and it will expose corruption and dereliction of principle in public servants, *to whatever party they may profess to belong*. This, however, it will do in a manner which shall not degrade the press, and upon no occasion will the columns of the *Examiner* be the vehicle of scurrility or vulgar personal abuse.

This number of the *Examiner* contains: "Mr. Jefferson, the Author of the Kentucky Resolutions," which includes the full "Original Draft, in the Hand-Writing of Mr. Jefferson, of the Kentucky Resolutions of '98 and '99."

(Editorial.)

Pennsylvania Democracy.—A great Democratic meeting was held in Northampton County, Pennsylvania, on the 20th of August, at which a preamble and resolutions were adopted containing the following correct exposition of Pennsylvania Democracy:

"The principles of government, as inculcated by Jefferson and maintained by General Jackson, may be taken as the broad basis of the Democratic party of the Union. A frequent recurrence to these principles is wholesome and necessary, inasmuch as it enhances our veneration for them and increases our zeal in maintaining them."

We once astonished a Virginian by telling him that the mass of the people of Pennsylvania were as ignorant of the Constitution under which they live as they are of the Calumet language. In fact, not one man in ten has ever read it, and of those who have read it not one in ten is really conversant with its provisions. The fact may readily be now believed when we see a large meeting of leading men and politicians solemnly sending forth to the world a manifesto in which they express their conviction that General Jackson's political principles are identical with those of Jefferson, thereby proving, if they are honest, as we presume them to be, their entire ignorance of the principles of the government under which they live. The precious paragraph which we have quoted above is precisely on a par with one which should assert that "The principles of political economy, as inculcated by Adam Smith and maintained by Hezekiah Niles, may be taken as the broad basis of the Free Trade Party of the Union."

Inquiry: Will some Philadelphian give a further account of our countryman, Condé Raguet?

LOST MINE OF THE OUACHITAS.

BY RICHARD MASON, CAMDEN, ARK.

Among the number of lost mines which live in legend in various States of the Union is a silver mine in Ouachita County, Ark., whose history runs clear back to and beyond the beginning of civilized man on the American continent. It was actually in existence and used by the Indians for many years before the white men set foot on the soil of Arkansas. The Indians had learned to work the silver into a variety of crude articles long before the discovery of America.

The first record of the mine was left by the "Anonymous Gentleman of Elvas," who accompanied Fernando de Soto on his wanderings over the southern part of the continent. De Soto had reached the Arkansas Hot Springs in his search for treasure through the newly discovered country by mid-summer of 1541. His health had been broken down by his long journey through the lowlands, and he felt unable to make the trip overland back to the coast of Florida. He had well-nigh despaired of finding gold. The Indians told him of the river near Hot Springs (the Ouachita) which, they said, would take him back to the great Father of Waters. De Soto embarked with his diminished troop of some two hundred men for a voyage down the river.

The journey was slowly and painfully made; for, though racked by the fever that was soon to end his life, De Soto fitfully required his men to continue their search for treasure. When they reached the bluffs on the river where the city of Camden is now situated, a friendly tribe of Ouachita Indians offered to barter their produce for the baubles which the white men carried. Here De Soto camped to lay in a store of supplies.

The keen eyes of De Soto and his leaders saw armlets and other ornaments of Indian handicraft made of silver. Interpreters greedily demanded whence the metal came. The Indians, apparently sensing the cupidity of the Spaniards, offered to exchange their trinkets for the goods of the great white chief. They promised even to bring much silver to the

camp of the white men. But they refused to disclose the location of the mine from which they dug the metal.

Not to be outdone by mere Indian obstinacy, De Soto set his men to searching for the mine of the Indians. He made many excursions to many parts of the lands of the Ouachitas. Especially did he explore the Ouachita River and its tributaries. There are evidences existing to this day of the diggings along the banks of the river made by him in the strenuous search for silver.

But it was not De Soto's fate to find the precious metal in search of which he had set out from Spain with his six hundred men, nor to find even the makeshift of silver to which he turned after giving up his hopes of gold. Several months of effort (February to May, 1542) were wasted in trying to cajole the Indians to disclose the whereabouts of their mine and in trying to find the mine without their help. The Indians remained firm in their refusal, and the search was fruitless.

Feeling that death was near at hand, De Soto gave up the search and set out down the river late in the spring. His fever continued to bear him down. History tells us that he died at the mouth of Red River about June 25, 1542.

Men less famous in their cupidity than the great De Soto have sought for the mine of the Ouachitas at intervals during the four centuries that have elapsed since he gave up in despair and sailed down the Ouachita River to his death. The first French settlers at Arkansas Post (1686) heard legends from the Indians both of the existence of the mine and of De Soto's unsuccessful search. More than one expedition was sent westward to investigate. The searching parties followed the beaten paths of De Soto and actually dug in several places where he had been before them, superstitiously hoping that the great explorer had worked on a hot trail. Needless to say, they met with no better success than De Soto.

These legends have continued to appeal to the minds of men down to the present day. Every youth reared in this section of the State has speculated on the likelihood of finding the hidden mine. The greed of man has made more sordid the speculation of youth. The call is in the blood of all who have heard and believe the story.

During the war both Confederate and Federal soldiers while stationed in the country surrounding Camden made more or less systematic searches for the lost mine. The Confederates found a deposit of lead during their search for silver and molded hundreds of pounds of bullets for use in Confederate guns; but even the location of the lead mine has been forgotten since the war. It has passed into tradition, as had the older silver mine, adding interest and mystery to the older legend.

The discovery of lignite coal, kaolin, and fire clay in Ouachita County has revived the desire to find the old mine of the Indians. Old settlers have been called upon for the legends concerning the mine which they heard in their youth. While no actual effort, so far as is publicly known, is being made at present to discover the mine, the growing interest leads to the prospect that a thorough search by competent mining parties will soon be made.

There are indications of iron and other minerals along the banks of the Ouachita, though no effort has been made to determine what quantities of ore are there. There is the known fact that lead was found near the river during the War between the States. There are a number of clay mines and coal mines in active operation beside the stream. And

there is the old legend still haunting the minds of men that the Indians had found a silver mine. The discovery of iron, lead, or silver would make a thorough search far more than worth its cost. Some treasure is waiting for the man with the hardihood to find it. It will not be a waste of time for him who searches, with the aid of modern science, for the lost mine of the Ouachitas.

THE IUKA BATTLE FIELD.

BY R. V. FLETCHER, PONTOTOC, MISS.

The interested student of the war will find much food for investigation and fruitful thought in visiting the battle fields made memorable by the struggles of hostile armies. It was my good fortune some years ago to visit the old battle ground of Iuka, where Price held back the vastly superior force of General Rosecrans. The ground where the battle occurred is thickly studded with shrubs, old field pines, and blackjack saplings, and the careless traveler would not suspect that the wooded knolls and deep ravines of the waste were once red with human blood and that the almost sepulchral quiet of the forest had been so lately broken by the thunderous baying of the dogs of war.

The old Jacinto road runs nearly due south from the village of Iuka, and about a mile and a quarter from the courthouse lie the graves of the heroes who fought for the Southern cause. The trenches where the hastily buried dead lie in all indifference to war blast or signal call are plainly visible. Here and there, scattered about, one could find fragments of bones, bullets that had dropped from useless cartridge boxes, all the fragmentary mementos of the death grapple. Now and then a curious relic hunter discovers a skull perhaps perforated by a Minie ball or perchance a whole skeleton which erosion or thoughtless vandalism has unearthed. The Federal dead have long since been exhumed, and their remains now lie in the beautiful National Cemetery at Corinth, where a partial government tends them with loving ministrations. But the boys who carried the Stars and Bars still lie unknelted, uncoffined, and unsung in the gullies and waste commons of the forest.

Two hundred yards from the public highway on the left as you approach the battle field is the spot where the gallant General Little was killed. One can hardly see how he was in danger, protected as he was by woods and rising ground from the enemy's guns; but the fatal Minie ball, fired possibly by some lurking sharpshooter, sped true to its mark, and the brave Marylander, fittingly characterized as Price's "right arm," fell from his horse dead before he touched the ground.

It is difficult for a post-bellum student of battles to conceive of the danger of a charge against a strongly posted position where brave men meet brave men, each determined to vindicate the supposed righteousness of his cause. But let him visit the actual meeting place of the serried hosts, and admiration deepens into awe and wonder as he sees what brave men face when duty calls. Here is a knoll of commanding elevation on which was posted the hitherto invincible 11th Ohio Battery; to the right and left of this seemingly impregnable position stretched the Federal battle line, nine regiments strong. In front of them on their right yawned a deep ravine; on their left was an open field which their artillery commanded; up the slope from this ravine in face of a plunging fire of cannon and small arms charged Hebert's gallant brigade, decimated by former battles and weakened by detachments assigned to other duty. Two or

three regiments of Martin's Brigade were on the wing. In all, but seven Confederate regiments participated in the struggle. The Confederate line opposite the Ohio Battery was swept by an awful torrent of shrapnel and grape and torn by an incessant discharge of musketry. But Whitfield's daring Texas Legion and the heroes of the 3d Texas were irresistible. Up the side of the ravine they scrambled; they swarmed up the slope on the Federal left; they drove back the gunners; they shot down the battery horses and captured the battery. This 11th Ohio Battery had been unsuccessfully assailed eight times, but it yielded to the impetuous onslaught of the Texans, supported by the not less gallant Mississippians. The battery was subsequently recaptured by the Yankees, only to fall again into Confederate hands, where it finally remained. A blackgum tree, bearing numerous evidences of the conflict, marks the location of this hand-to-hand death grapple. Trees all around are even yet scarred and full of lead, from which relic hunters obtain souvenirs of the battle.

The less educated natives regard the old, neglected battle field with superstitious veneration. One grizzled veteran who acted as our guide was full of gruesome stories of spectral horsemen who, headless and in full charge, sometimes revisit in the pale glimpses of the moon the place where they charged and countercharged so many years ago. "And even in the full glare of noonday," said he, "one sometimes hears the sound of martial music, and to the startled ear of the listener are borne the strains of stirring melodies that inspire to battle or to the melancholy dirges of sorrow in requiem over the slain." My matter-of-fact companion, intent on making discoveries, poked about rather unceremoniously among the graves, to the absolute astonishment and horror of our guide, who seemed to see fleshless skeletons haunting his pathway and no doubt conjured up awful visions of retribution upon the ruthless disturber of the dead.

If you ever go to Iuka, don't fail to visit the battle field.

VETERANS OF THE SOUTH.

BY FINLEY PAUL CURTIS, JR.

(To the Confederate soldiers who fought for right and *amor patriæ*.)

Venerable remnants of an immortal race—
Age-bent, hair-bleached with many a sunset dye,
But buoyant still, proud of your glorious past—
You are marching with a not less stately stride
Than to the drum's quick beat through mortal hail
You marched to Chancellorsville or fatal Shiloh,
To Spottsylvania or lead-swept Gettysburg;
Slower now, perhaps, but not less fearlessly,
Not to battle, but to Elysian fields.
Sirius, sinking, stealth day from earth,
So night when the final drumsbeats cease.
But, unlike Sirius's sinking light untakened,
You bequeath a memory everlasting.
Venerable warriors, one-time beardless youths,
Surviving lead and steel and hissing shell,
Now him on blood-soaked fields you 'scaped,
Ultimately you face grim, scythe-armed death.
But unimpassioned, not as on former fields,
Eager, you scaled high cliffs to meet the foe;
Serenely, fame-secure, you face the open tomb,
Bearing with you to that voiceless shrine
Age-enduring love and pride of men.

SLAVERY AND ABOLITION IN VIRGINIA.

BY H. T. OWEN, RICHMOND, VA.

My attention has been called to an article published on page 570 of the *VETERAN* for December, 1916, in which the writer, Dr. Y. R. Le Monnier, quotes from Mr. George Lunt, of Massachusetts, that "the first slaves were landed in America about 1620. * * * But Massachusetts had already previous to this sold in the West Indies twenty Indian warriors, prisoners of war, who proved a failure as slaves." According to the records, this statement by Mr. Lunt is all wrong, as Rolfe, the Secretary of the Colony of Virginia at the time, says: "About the last of August, 1619, there came in a Dutch man-of-warre that sold us twenty negars." The first settlement in Massachusetts was made in December, 1620, sixteen months after these "negars" had been sold in Virginia, and the Pilgrims, or Puritans, could not have captured and sold Indians before they ever had seen one. Mr. Lunt is also quoted as saying: "In 1832 T. J. Randolph proposed in the Virginia Assembly a plan for the emancipation of the negroes in that State." A careful reading of Mr. Randolph's bill will convince any one fairly conversant with the question of slavery and the condition of society in Virginia at that period that the bill was inoperative and utterly worthless, really not worth the paper it was written on. The bill provided that if a negro wanted to be free and his master consented, then three neighbors should fix the value of the slave, which the State would pay and then ship the negro to Liberia. Did anybody ever see or hear of a negro who wanted to go to Liberia? At that time about seven out of every ten people in Virginia were in no way interested in the ownership of slaves, and would these people be willing to be taxed heavily to send negroes to Africa? Would any master consent to free his negroes, to be sent away to Liberia, except for the high value offered for them by the State?

A great deal of useless talk and display of senseless rhetoric over this futile effort to get rid of slavery in Virginia has been tolerated. Nat Turner's insurrection in Southampton County had taken place in August, 1831, in which about sixty white men, women, and children were slaughtered during part of one night and day. This had caused a widespread feeling of unrest and fear of repeated uprisings of the slaves.

This feeling of constant apprehension spread among all classes, but was more apparent among the nonslaveholders than among those who owned negroes and believed they could trust and control them. There had always been a strong prejudice, amounting in many instances to downright hate, between the negro and the nonslaveholding families, whom he termed "white trash"; and these, to escape the danger and curse of slavery, moved away after 1831 by tens of thousands to the Northern and Northwestern free States, while the slaveowner, afraid some enactment of a law by the legislature would rob him of his property, moved South and carried his slaves with him or sold them to traders, who took them to the cotton fields.

Census reports show that in 1840 the population of Virginia had decreased since 1830 by a loss of 6,055 whites and 22,536 negroes; and if we take the percentage of the previous decade to prove what the population should have been in 1840, we find that Virginia had lost 75,455 whites and 68,558 negroes, making together 144,013 in ten years. And in 1850 there were 11,650 fewer negroes than in 1830. The Virginians

sold their negroes South, just as the Yankees did when emancipation loomed up on the horizon.

All this talk over the cruelties of the slave trade and the bondage of the negro is a great exaggeration. The negro in Africa was a naked savage cannibal, herding together like cattle, constantly at war, and killed his prisoners and devoured them, as he could neither release them nor feed them. When the slave ship appeared on the coast, the prisoners became valuable, and their lives were spared for sale. When the slave trade was broken up, the negroes relapsed into their brutal custom, and no prisoners are now taken in battle, as they are useless and, if released, would add to the strength of the enemy.

There were in the South oppression and cruel treatment of the negro, but we must remember that among all people in every nation on earth there are some men cruel to their wives, cruel to their children, cruel to their horses or dogs; but these were the exceptions, and they were well known and avoided. There was no profit in slaves unless they were kindly and humanely treated, and their rapid increase during their period of slavery contrasted with their death rate since proves this in spite of every argument of every abolitionist in England or America. Their death rate has nearly overtaken their birth rate; and when this happens, farewell to the negro in the United States!

A GREAT NAVAL BATTLE.

BY L. S. FLATAU, DALLAS, TEX.

The coming of the United States monitor *Arkansas* to St. Louis some years ago reminded me of the greatest battle that was ever fought between battleships of any kind or of any nation, barring none. Sampson's fight at Santiago was not a circumstance, Dewey's fight at Manila was nothing, and Commodore Perry's fight on Lake Erie sinks into insignificance compared with the fight made by the Confederate ram *Arkansas* against the combined fleets of Farragut and Admiral Davis's at the mouth of the Yazoo River, on the Mississippi just above Vicksburg, on the morning of July 15, 1862. I, with many others, witnessed this fight from start to finish. It was before the siege of Vicksburg. The *Arkansas* had been started somewhere on the lower river, and when New Orleans fell she was towed up the Yazoo somewhere near Yazoo City and completed. Her armor was railroad iron laid close upon heavy hewed oak logs. She had ten guns—six eight-inch smooth-bore guns and four 32-pound rifle guns.

Twenty thousand of us were assembled on the heights above Vicksburg in the bend of the river in the early morning. Some of us were there before daylight, as we knew the *Arkansas* had started down the Yazoo River and had orders to fight her way through the fleet and report at Mobile. We all knew that it was a most daring and hazardous undertaking; and just as day was dawning, and we were all so anxious for her success, we heard the first gun, and it was then we knew that she was coming. Three of the enemy's fleet knew the same thing and had gone up the Yazoo to meet her. I think they were the *Queen of the West*, *Carondelet*, and the *Tyler*. The fighting up the river from the sound of the guns was something fearful, but we could not see it. It was only a short time, however, until two of these boats, driven by the *Arkansas*, made their way down the river in her front and joined the fleet that lay around the

mouth of the river, awaiting her appearance. They had formed in line of battle and had everything in readiness; and as she hove in sight, perfectly plain to all of us on Fort Hill and the bluffs, showing her great courage and determination, her two bow guns opened almost at once upon this formidable line in her front, defying their right to challenge her, and, with the smoke from their muzzles, we rent the very heavens with our yells. It looked to me as though every ship in the field was on fire from the flames that poured forth from the muzzles of their guns they could bring to bear upon her. It was the most terrific thing and could not be described by any one. They surrounded her and fought her all the way down to the point in as plain view to all of us as though it had been some performance in some great amphitheater prepared for the occasion.

Breckinridge, VanDorn, and Stephen D. Lee viewed the entire fight from the dome of the courthouse, while the entire army, then at Vicksburg, viewed the fight above Cobb's Water Battery, which was so situated that it commanded the upper part of the river opposite the point. The fleet fought her down within range of Cobb's Battery to the minute that it opened on them, when they fled back out of its range; otherwise it would have played havoc with them. As it was, it seriously crippled two of the vessels, in addition to what the Arkansas had done.

About this time I received orders from Captain Cowan, who had been instructed by General Breckinridge to have me meet the Arkansas as she landed with my twelve-pound Napoleon gun, with canister only, to guard her decks and keep them from boarding her. I complied at once, and when she was made fast to the bank my gun was in position so that I might sweep her forecastle deck against any boarding party that might make the attempt. The demonstrations being strongly made indicated that this would be attempted. Under these circumstances I had the opportunity with my detachment of cannoners to help remove the dead and wounded from her gunroom. A description of the sight I beheld as I entered the gunroom could hardly be believed. The only way I could explain the conditions as they appeared is this: There was but one gun out of the ten in working order or that could be used. Their carriages were shattered, the embrasures, or portholes, were splintered, and some were nearly twice the original size; her broadside walls were shivered, and great slabs and splinters were strewn over the deck of her entire gunroom; there were but few men of her crew that were not wounded or killed; her gun deck was bloody from one end to the other; her stairways were so bloody and slippery that we had to sift cinders from the ash pans to keep from slipping on the decks and stairways; and the walls were besmeared with brains and blood, as though it had been thrown by hand from a sausage mill. That is how it appeared to me.

In the midst of this terrific fire we saw the Confederate flag flying over her mast go down. It was but a few moments until we saw it float again. We understood that Captain Brown was holding it, but we afterwards learned that it was Midshipman Dabney M. Scales, who, with Captain Brown, was upon the main deck, which was being swept by the hurricane of shot and shell. He deliberately hoisted the flag, after taking it from Captain Brown's hands. Captain Brown was exposed through all this fight, but was only slightly wounded, either in the hand or shoulder. The pilots on this craft, like the master and the men, showed the greatest courage and skill in handling this sluggish vessel under such cir-

cumstances. I knew two of them well—John Hodges and James Brady.

This gives only a faint idea of what happened and how it appeared to eyewitnesses and those who took some part in this action on that eventful morning in July.

THE OLD RANKS OF GRAY.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

The old, old ranks that battled once,
How thin they are to-day!
A remnant's all that's left of those
Who grandly wore the gray.
The men who saw the starry cross
Wave 'gainst the vault of blue
With less'ning step and snowy hair
Await the last tattoo.

Their chieftains brave have passed away
Beyond the mystic sea;
Their Johnston, Jackson, Beauregard,
Their Pickett and their Lee;
The guns of Pelham silent stand,
The sword of Hood doth rust;
The gallant ranks that met the foe
Have crumbled into dust.

Aye, one by one the Southland's sons
Who wore an honored name
Go down into that silent camp,
Forever linked to fame;
The hands of beauty weave for them
A wreath that will not fade,
And Glory writes upon her scroll
The record that they made.

Sweet be the gloaming of their lives,
No matter where they be.
They shared alike on many a field
Defeat and victory;
Their marches past, their battles o'er,
Their last years flit away,
But yet in dreams they see the boys
Who stood in Southern gray.

Be theirs the glory and the fame
That e'er enwreath the brave
And smooth the path of each and all
That leads unto the grave;
The like of those who bore their flag
Upon the battle plain,
Amid the storm of shot and shell,
Will ne'er be seen again.

And sacred be in many a heart
That loves the bugle's call
The old gray jacket, rent and torn,
That hangs upon the wall.
Erelong the last old veteran grim
Will rest beneath the stars,
Upon his breast the flag he loved,
The banner of the bars.

MAJ. GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

BY JOHN WITHERSPOON DUBOSE, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Confederate history awaits the revelation of facts and their meaning. The avenging of a personal offense brought President Lincoln to his death at the hand of a young man who happened to be an avowed but inactive sympathizer with President Davis and his cause; in quick succession of events President Davis was arrested by military authority, shackled in a military prison, and held for two years in defiance of the law of his captor. Thus history has paid the penalty of the crime, there and here.

Confederate history will overcome the varied interpretations of those vicious times, colored by the tragedy of assassination of right and law. I may be permitted to present some rectification of that history, very important.

In the days of the first half of 1864 General Grant had been appointed lieutenant general in command of all the military resources and operations of the United States—boundless material resources of wealth and more than a million men, mercenaries and fugitive slaves included.

General Grant organized with utmost care three grand armies to cover the whole Confederacy and to act contemporaneously and in concert as far as might be. We shall mention the fate of those three grand armies in less than ninety days' active operations upon Confederate armies—May, June, and July, 1864. First, Maj. Gen. Richard Taylor met Major General Banks at Mansfield, in Northern Louisiana, in May and routed him; secondly, Gen. J. E. Johnston met Sherman at Dalton, at Resaca, at New Hope Church, at Pickett's Mills, at Kennesaw Mountain. From the Church, May 25, to June 27, when the great general battle at Kennesaw Mountain was fought, there was never a day, seldom an hour, night and day, without positive action. The combatant armies for thirty-two days were never out of sight of each other. From a spur of mountain the observer could see both armies stretched before him—the lines of troops, the white tops of wagons, the galloping officers. When Lieutenant General Polk fell, he was gazing with the naked eye upon both armies.

What of the Army of Tennessee under that extreme test? Lieutenant General Polk, by rank next in command, wrote to his wife:

"NEW HOPE CHURCH, PAULDING COUNTY, NEAR
MARIETTA, GA., June 1, 1864.

"The army, too, is in fine condition. * * * I think I have never seen the troops, one and all, in such spirits and condition as they now are."

"IN THE FIELD, FOUR MILES FROM MARIETTA,
June 11, 1864.

"Our army is in fine condition. * * * I have never known the army to be so well clad and shod and fed as at present or so well organized or so easily handled. * * * This is quite remarkable, seeing that the campaign from Dalton down to this place has certainly been the hardest I have experienced since the war began. It is very gratifying to find that the troops and the country appear to have undiminished confidence in the ability and skill of General Johnston."

A volume of private letters under the title "Sherman's Home Letters" gives us Sherman's view of the Dalton-Atlanta campaign near the close. He said at the outset: "My objective is Joe Johnston; where Johnston goes, I fol-

low." He said after the general engagement at Kennesaw that he had not wished to fight there; that his men taunted him that he was afraid to fight; that he would never fight Johnston again on Johnston's own terms; that he would cut off his supplies and starve him out. He started out at Dalton with eleven to four; at Kennesaw he fought eleven to eight. Johnston steadily increased; Sherman decreased. That was the situation. In one of the very valuable letters from General Sherman in that volume he wrote that the Confederate cavalry was "the best in the world"; that they fought "like Indians and devils combined." Wheeler commanded that cavalry, "the best in the world."

Military history will prove that Sherman was helpless in the hands of Johnston on July 17 at ten o'clock at night. At that moment General Johnston received a telegram from the Secretary of War to turn the army over to Lieutenant General Hood at once.

It is well to remember that on the night of the previous May 18, as General Johnston stood about his camp fire at Adairsville, he heard from General Lee that Grant had not driven him at Spottsylvania Courthouse; he saw that Sherman could not drive him and exclaimed with the instinct of a commander: "The Confederacy is as safe a government as Germany or France." ("Makall's Diary.")

The New York Tribune of November 16, 1916, published in editorial responsibility the following reminiscence of Grant's campaigns against Lee in that same spring and summer, 1864: "In the spring of 1864 the whole North had looked forward to Grant's campaign for Richmond with hope and confidence. * * * But in a month later the terrible costs and the bitter disappointments of the campaign from the Wilderness to Cold Harbor had brought its consequences. * * * Grant's brilliant reputation had been dimmed by what seemed then a failure, and before Petersburg the army of Lee stood as firmly," etc.

History will prove that with the victory of Mansfield by Taylor, with Cold Harbor, June 3, followed by Kennesaw Mountain, June 27, the irreparable defeat of General Grant was effected and the safety of the Confederacy secured, provided always that the commanding generals who had won were permitted to control the situation and its logic.

General Taylor on the very evening of his great victory, in the act of giving orders to drive the enemy out of the Mississippi Valley and New Orleans, was arbitrarily displaced; General Johnston was removed from command within six hours of the battle he had ordered to join with Sherman, which had it been fought, President Davis told his surgeon, Dr. Craven, in Fortress Monroe, would have destroyed Sherman. ("Prison Life of Jefferson Davis.") General Lee was ordered to lay siege to General Grant's army, within ten miles of City Point, his base on navigable water open to the whole world.

With this preparatory incidental surplusage we may come to General Wheeler in course of history not yet written.

The VETERAN for August, 1917, publishes an interesting paper on "A Year with Forrest," an address by Rev. W. H. Whitsitt, D.D., delivered before R. E. Lee Camp, U. C. V., at Richmond, Va., from which I extract this unfortunate and remarkable travesty upon some military history of the Confederacy: "So long as we followed Forrest we enjoyed the respect of the army. * * * They inquired about our battles and our leader and wondered at his genius and success. We were heroes even to infantry. But when Wheeler took command of us, all that was changed. * * * General

Wheeler was a brave and honorable man, but nobody accused him of genius."

In this case we are left without a satisfying definition of "genius" and without examples of the operations of the spirit. About the time, in the summer of 1862, that Gen. J. E. B. Stuart rode around McClellan in the Peninsula, an expedition fruitless and almost bloodless, Colonel Wheeler made his first ride, going from North Mississippi into West Tennessee around General Buell, General Grant, and others then at Corinth, with some hundred thousand troops. Wheeler rode in order that Bragg might escape from Mississippi with his wagon train across Alabama to Chattanooga. He succeeded so well and effectively that Bragg, only forty miles from Corinth and Buell, reached Chattanooga unmolested, without firing a gun or losing a wagon. Perhaps comparison is invidious.

The expedition to West Tennessee was the maiden exploit of Wheeler that astonished the Confederacy and that continued in like events through the whole years of the war. Among the last letters General Wheeler received a few days before his death at his sister's home, in Brooklyn, N. Y., was one from Maj. M. S. Steele, U. S. A., instructor at an army school at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., who asked the General to prepare for use before his classes details of his campaign covering Bragg's retreat from Kentucky in the fall of 1862 and his campaign immediately preceding the battle of Murfreesboro. General Wheeler inclosed Steele's letter to me without having answered it.

Bragg, with not more than half the army of Buell following him, was so protected by Colonel Wheeler, in command of his cavalry, that he marched unmolested out of Kentucky not far south of Louisville into Middle Tennessee, bringing with him a heavy train of captured wagons, heavily loaded, and thousands of fat beets on foot. General Bragg, having reached the railroad, turned the army over to Polk and reported to the President at Richmond. There he demanded a brigadier's commission for Colonel Wheeler. The President protested that the young soldier, only twenty-five years of age, should have a commission as chief of cavalry. "Is my chief of staff entitled to the rank of brigadier general?" asked Bragg. "Then I appoint Col. Joseph Wheeler my chief of staff."

While Bragg marched out of Kentucky by Cumberland Gap, Buell flanked him by a more direct route to Nashville. He had collected a great mass of supplies on the Cumberland River, intending to sweep Bragg out of his road for Chattanooga and Atlanta. General Wheeler destroyed the enemy's boats, swam the river, and burned the supplies on the opposite bank. In recognition of this great service he was promoted to major general and chief of cavalry. He was ranking commander of the whole Confederate cavalry until Hampton was promoted to lieutenant general over him for supposed political effect in South Carolina sixty days before the Confederacy fell.

Nevertheless, Rosecrans, successor of Buell, marched out of Nashville on December 26 to attack Bragg at Murfreesboro (Stone's River). Hardee asked Wheeler: "How long can you hold him back?" "About four days," replied Wheeler. "He will march right over you," exclaimed Hardee. In the gloaming of the 30th, the four days passed, General Wheeler alone rode up to a circle of officers mounted, Bragg, Polk, and Hardee among them. All saluted, lifting their hats in honor of the young cavalry leader and his success.

Wheeler operated on the right of Bragg's line in the great

battle of the 31st; Wharton, under his orders, operated on the left. Both divisions of the cavalry were successful. Rosecrans outnumbered Bragg by ten thousand. Stevenson's Division, ten thousand men, was ordered by the President to Mississippi after a part of it had come near the field. General Johnston was on the field and expected to command in the pending battle, but the President ordered him to accompany him to Mississippi, leaving Bragg in command.

Wheeler's Cavalry participated in the battle of Chickamauga, as infantry, and ten days later he commanded the raid in Sequatchie Valley; and if the infantry had acted its part on the other side of the Tennessee River, Rosecrans would have been compelled to evacuate Chattanooga. On that raid Wheeler reported that four thousand mules were taken and that one thousand loaded wagons were burned on the spot. He rode near Nashville, captured posts, destroyed supplies, tore out the railroad, and forced Mussel Shoals back into Alabama.

The most distinguished of the campaigns executed by Wheeler was that of the Dalton-Atlanta campaign. General Johnston lived in Selma about the year 1866-67; General Hardee also lived there at that time; Justice Byrd, of the Alabama Supreme Court, lived there. He gave a private dinner in honor of Generals Johnston and Hardee. At the table the host of the occasion remarked to General Johnston that he had never been informed of the ground for the confidence that Wheeler's old soldiers evidently placed in their leader. General Johnston spoke promptly in his customary short words: "I could not have commanded the army without General Wheeler." Hardee joined the conversation, saying: "General Wheeler reported directly to me in that campaign most of the time. I knew his merit; he was instinctively a commander of cavalry and was indispensable in that place to the army." * * *

We mention the capture of Streight by Forrest in May, 1863. The exploit was of his own initiative, executed in his own way, and to him alone was the phenomenal honor. His success defeated the scheme of the enemy to capture the Army of Tennessee or disband it where it was, at Tullahoma, in Middle Tennessee. Nothing done by General Forrest throughout his phenomenal career is more important to his claims to fame than his four days' chase of Streight and the perfect result.

We come to a parallel case. The greater part of Wheeler's Cavalry was dismounted in the trenches, lengthening Hood's infantry lines southwest of Atlanta in August, 1864. The city had not yet been evacuated. Sherman sent out three cavalry commands to coöperate to destroy the Atlanta and West Point Railroad, to destroy the Macon and Atlanta Railroad, and to destroy Hood's stores at Macon. The effect desired was the same that Rosecrans sought by Streight's raid—to starve out the Army of Tennessee. General Sherman placed great hopes on these three select cavalry expeditions on Hood's rear and on his communications. After Kennesaw he wrote to his family that he would "starve Johnston out"; now it was Hood to be starved out. Under General Sherman's order Stoneman marched out from Decatur with 2,200 men; Guerrant, from near by, with 4,000 men; McCook, from the opposite side of the Chattahoochee, crossed by pontoon with 3,200 men—in all 9,400 men. ("War Records," LXXIV, 957.)

General Wheeler informed General Hood at Atlanta of this expedition, but he got no orders in reply. He sent another urgent message to General Hood. So on August 27 he

was permitted to withdraw his men from the trenches. The order from headquarters was: "In reply to your dispatches regarding movements of the enemy's cavalry, General Hood directs you to detach what force you can spare to follow this raid and keep it in observation." General Hood had not understood the situation. The whole day passed. Another order to Wheeler: "General Hood directs that you go yourself in pursuit of the enemy." The pursuit struck out at a gallop; the gallop was kept up for seventy miles. General Stoneman, with his division, was captured and sent to Richmond, General Guerrant was put to rout, and General McCook escaped back across the Chattahoochee because the officer in pursuit went to sleep. General Sherman, in deep chagrin, reported to Washington: "I now became satisfied that cavalry could not or would not make a sufficient lodgment on the railroad," etc.

General Wheeler set out on November 14, 1864, to follow Sherman's army of sixty-five thousand men through Georgia to Savannah. Kilpatrick commanded Sherman's cavalry, five thousand strong. No Confederate force except Wheeler's struck Sherman on his march. He narrowed the belt of devastation Sherman intended to make; he turned Kilpatrick and ten thousand infantry that had been sent by Sherman to burn Augusta, the cotton mills, the powder mills, and the tens of thousands of bales of cotton there. He met and defeated Kilpatrick and the infantry supporting him sent to burn Augusta. He met and defeated the same force sent to the Graniteville (S. C.) cotton mills and saved that property. Governor Magrath, of South Carolina, officially thanked him in the name of his State. He fought in North Carolina on the Fayetteville road March 10, 1865, with General Butler's division, about one thousand men; he protected General Johnston's army from threatened destruction near Bentonville. He started on the rear of Sherman at Atlanta with four thousand and one men. His roll showed about five thousand when Johnston surrendered at Greensboro on April 26.

Unfortunately, the military history of General Wheeler became confused with his political ambition after the war. He served many terms in Congress with customary rivalry. His political elevation came at the cost of much resistance that followed his military service. All soldiers under him were as devoted to him as a brother. He was as pure as a maiden, unselfish, the incarnation of enterprise and courage. He commanded the cavalry of the army successively led by Bragg, Johnston, and Hood, with unqualified confidence in each. While each of these great soldiers made war on his own mental conception and his own energy, all united in giving to Wheeler the perfect confidence his position required. No commander of the Army of Tennessee ever thought of displacing Wheeler from chief of cavalry.

One reminiscence: General Hardee was almost caught and captured at Cheraw, near the North Carolina line, in the retreat from South Carolina. Wheeler, with his command, was thirty miles to the west fighting Kilpatrick. Another cavalry officer had orders to burn Thompson's Creek bridge, three miles south of Cheraw, which Sherman must cross to reach Hardee. The Thompson Creek bridge had not been burned, and thus the Confederates came within an ace of capture. Hardee, in relating the incident after the war, said he seemed to have forgotten that his order was not to Wheeler and needed attention. If the order had been given to Wheeler, no further care had been requisite.

In the Dalton-Atlanta campaign Sherman calculated to take Rome and close on the rear of Johnston so as to cut

out his supplies. Wheeler defeated that plan of Sherman's. Sherman tried to flank Johnston to his left to get the road direct to Atlanta from New Hope Church. The Church was nearer to Atlanta than Marietta, where Johnston awaited him. Wheeler struck Sherman, captured his train, and gave information that Sherman's plan was defeated.

Generals Bragg, Johnston, and Hardee make issue with Dr. Whitsitt. They and tens of thousands of soldiers who stood "close to the flashing of the guns" testify that Wheeler was a great commander of cavalry attached to an army in action. He stood the test for four years and was promoted to the highest rank. This orator undertakes to reveal to history that "nobody ever accused him [General Wheeler] of genius." The same allegation might be applied to George Washington; it might be passed back to St. Peter. Nobody has ever accused Queen Victoria of "genius," nor Jefferson Davis.

The most exhaustive narrative of the Gettysburg campaign was published about two years ago by a leader of the bar of Maryland, Col. D. G. McIntosh, colonel of artillery, A. N. V., who participated in the battle from first to last. His guns occupied an elevation on Lee's left wing that enabled him to see with the naked eye the whole of Pickett's charge and all the field. Whoever would see this remarkable text let him write to the Hon. D. G. McIntosh, Towson, Md., son of the Colonel, who died some months ago, for a copy. Colonel McIntosh saw much of Colonel Marshall, Lee's adjutant. At a dinner of gentlemen after the war Colonel Marshall exclaimed in connection with his comments on Gettysburg: "I thought Stuart should have been court-martialed." "What! Jeb Stuart?" was the astounded cry around the table. "Yes, Jeb Stuart."

Generalship, modern or ancient, is an intelligent adaptation, a property native to the man to be developed by him alone. Under no circumstances would General Wheeler have disobeyed General Lee at Gettysburg. On the other hand, he would have proved himself equal to any expectation of the commander of the army. If Stuart disappointed Lee—we know that on the night of July 2, the second day of Gettysburg, General Lee selected twenty confidential mounted scouts to report to him, ordered them to scour the country in a certain direction, find General Stuart, and bring him back with them. They brought him in. The head of those scouts is probably now occupying a judicial office in Maryland. General Stuart is supposed to have been possessed of "genius." At any rate, he was a great historical figure in the wars of all time threatened with court-martial for disobedience.

A fair recital of the service of General Wheeler, from Shiloh to Bentonville, without a single hour's absence from his post in all that time, will show in nothing that Stuart, Hampton, VanDorn, or Forrest himself performed more difficult or more decisive work than he. That is history.

Not Stuart, Hampton, VanDorn, nor Forrest ever won a more brilliant victory than this. He saved Hood as Forrest had saved Bragg.

Against his judgment General Hood ordered Wheeler to make another raid into Tennessee as far as Nashville. From that he was recalled to follow Sherman, as we have seen.

Our orator speaks of Wheeler's attack on Dover, Fort Donelson, early in February, 1863, about twelve months after Grant had captured the position from the Confederate army defending it. He says: "Forrest formally protested, but the attack was made in spite of him. There was a bloody slaughter, in which our regiment suffered greatly, and Forrest noti-

fied Wheeler that he would be in his coffin before he would ever fight again under his command."

I received the account of this unsoldierly outbreak of the great "Wizard of the Saddle" in person from a soldier who was an eyewitness within ten feet of the scene. That soldier was Samuel Lowery Robertson, later a distinguished pioneer of Birmingham, Ala., then a courier, eighteen years of age. After the battle, the night dark and bitter cold, he received orders to find a home for headquarters in a general direction. He rode five miles in the direction indicated by his orders without sign of habitation, dense forests on each side. Presently he spied a flash of light under the door of a single-room cabin some yards from the road. Riding back, he met the two generals and Wheeler's adjutant. They were guided to the cabin, and all took possession. A rousing fire soon blazed from the wide hearth. Wheeler sat at one corner, the adjutant at the other, while Forrest stretched himself full length on his back, long wet boots on the hearth, his head propped on a reversed stick chair.

Here history began. General Wheeler dictating to the adjutant his report of the battle, General Forrest interrupted. "I shall state the event as it occurred, General; I shall give you full credit and your men," replied Wheeler in perfect composure. Here Forrest sprang to his feet in the greatest fury. Mr. Robertson said his rage could not be described or imagined. Wheeler sat motionless. Forrest continued: Wheeler might take his sword; he might put him in the grave; his men lay on the ground dead and dying; he would never follow Wheeler into battle again. "I will not take your sword, General. I am responsible for the day," continued Wheeler, calm and self-possessed.

A few months later, June 27, 1863, before a half year had passed, Forrest was called to fight under Wheeler again; but he held fast to his self-imposed pledge, made in the little cabin, never to fight under Wheeler.

On June 25 Wheeler galloped from Polk's headquarters, at Shelbyville, twenty miles across to meet Forrest at Spring Hill to order him to join him at the former point as rear guard for Bragg, who was evacuating Tennessee. Wheeler had recently loaned the 51st Alabama, John T. Morgan, colonel, to Forrest. The Alabama regiment arrived on time, but Forrest led his whole force to a bridge higher upstream, passing Shelbyville in plain sight and hearing of Wheeler's desperate encounter with both cavalry and infantry without participating himself. General Forrest failed to come to the aid of General Wheeler at Shelbyville in a most critical moment of Bragg's army. Wheeler alone saved the day.

SURRENDER OF COBB'S LEGION.

BY CHARLES P. HANSELL, THOMASVILLE, GA.

If the inquiry in the September VETERAN concerning the "Surrender of Cobb's Legion" refers to the Cobb's Legion of Cavalry, it is easy to answer. G. J. Wright was the last colonel of that command, but for some time had been in command of the brigade known as Young's Brigade, composed of the Cobb Legion, the Jeff Davis Legion, the Phillips Legion, and the 10th Regiment of Georgia Cavalry. When the armistice between Johnston and Sherman was declared, this brigade was at Hillsboro, N. C., and remained there, camped a little way outside the town, until the terms of surrender were agreed upon and signed on the 26th of April, 1865.

During this time a rumor gained currency in the camp that

we had all been surrendered as prisoners of war unconditionally. Many of the men began making preparations to leave and were nearly ready to start for home, when the news of this condition of affairs in the camp reached Gen. Gilbert J. Wright (he had been promoted a month or so before, but did not know it then). He came out to the camp as fast as his horse could bring him and had the men called together and made them a speech. He promised them that they would not be surrendered without their consent and wound up by saying that the Cobb Legion was his regiment, that he had more authority over it than the others, and that it should not disgrace itself by going off in that way; that they could go only over his dead body. That settled it, for the whole brigade was more afraid of him than of the Yankees. Those who had gone so far as to saddle up slipped quietly back, took off the saddles, and "didn't intend to go, noway."

Late in the afternoon of the 26th we received orders from General Wright to get ready to move. As we went through the town the clock was striking eleven. We rode hard all the rest of the night and just as the sun was rising entered the little town then known as Company Shops, twenty-two miles from Hillsboro, on the road to Greensboro. As soon as the last of the column had arrived General Wright had us all to dismount and gather around him. He stated that we then had thirty miles the start of "Mr. Kilpatrick's critter company"; that he had the wagons well loaded and everything ready; and if we wanted to start out for the Trans-Mississippi, he was ready to go with us as commander or as a private; but before we decided he wanted the men consulted and to that end directed the commanders of companies to get their men together and let each one decide for himself.

Before the matter was decided, Gen. Wade Hampton came in at a gallop and ordered that the men be formed, and we thus marched out on the road toward Greensboro a short distance and went into camp. General Hampton came out in a few minutes and had the men assemble near him. He first told them of the very high reputation the brigade had won for itself and of many things that touched the hearts of those seasoned veterans, so there was hardly a dry eye in the crowd. He wound up by telling us that he had worked hard to have the cavalry excepted from the terms of surrender, and if it was he was ready to go with us anywhere we wanted to go, but that if we were included in the agreement to surrender it was our duty to surrender, and he knew we would do our duty.

We took up the line of march for Greensboro; but whether we got there that night I cannot remember, as I was so nearly dead for sleep that recollection of the rest of that day is very vague. We did get there, though, and stayed around in the neighborhood of Greensboro until the 2d of May, 1865. Along about noon I was handed my parole, and that was the date it bore. I am sure the Cobb Legion was there, because after the brigade had been mounted and was about ready to move a detail of a dozen or more was turned over to me, and I was told to go ahead of the command and see if it was possible to find pasturage for the horses, as that was the only prospect of feed. In that detail were men from each of the four units composing the brigade. I know this, because the list of them was turned over to me. I was first sergeant of Company E, 10th Regiment of Georgia Cavalry. Another reason for my remembering this is that I had two very close friends who were members of the Burke County company of the Cobb Legion, and while at Hillsboro and Greensboro and from there home we were together every day. They

have both long since "passed over the river" and cannot speak for themselves. The brigade was kept together until after we had crossed the Catawba River on the way home, and the four units were all there.

IN THE YEARS OF WAR.

COMPILED BY JOHN C. STILES, BRUNSWICK, GA.

1862.

"Young Lochinvar Has Come Out of the West."—Maj. Gen. John Pope, U. S. A., when going strong, was some orator, and I leave it to any reader of this article as to whether I am right or wrong: "To the officers and soldiers of the Army of Virginia: By special appointment of the President of the United States I have assumed command of this army. I have spent two weeks in learning your whereabouts, your condition, and your wants, in preparing you for active operations, and in placing you in position from which you can act promptly and to the purpose. These labors are nearly completed, and I am about to join you in the field. Let us understand each other. I have come to you out of the West, where we have always seen the backs of our enemies, from an army whose business it has been to seek the adversary and to beat him when he was found, whose policy has been attack, not defense. I presume that I have been called here to pursue the same system and to lead you against the enemy. It is my purpose to do so, and that speedily. I am sure you long for an opportunity to win the distinction you are capable of achieving. That opportunity I shall endeavor to give you. Meantime I desire you to dismiss from your minds certain phrases which I am sorry to find so much in vogue amongst you. I hear constantly of 'Taking strong positions and holding them,' of 'Lines of retreat,' and of 'Bases of supplies.' Let us discard such ideas. The strongest position a soldier should desire to occupy is one from which he can most easily advance against the enemy. Let us study the probable lines of retreat of our opponents and leave our own to take care of themselves. Let us look before and not behind. Success and glory are in the advance; disaster and shame lurk in the rear. Let us act on this understanding, and it is safe to predict that your banners will be inscribed with many a glorious deed and that your names will be dear to your countrymen forever." He practiced what he preached, and everybody knows what Lee did to him.

Execution by Shooting.—The following order was issued by a Union general in Missouri on September 23, 1862: "Having reached the ground, the command will be formed on three sides of a square, facing inward. On the open side the prisoners and firing party will be disposed. Before going to the ground, the muskets of the firing party will be loaded, not in the presence of the men who are to use them, and of each six one of them will be loaded with blank cartridge, the others with ball. This is done in order that no individual of the firing party may know to a certainty that his piece contained a ball. The prisoners are then blindfolded and made to kneel before the firing party. Six men must be detailed as a reserve whose duty it will be to finish the execution of any one of the prisoners who may not be killed by the first discharge. Instruct your firing party that they are simply discharging their duty; and however disagreeable it may be, it is a duty, and they will show mercy to the prisoners by aiming true at the heart, that the first fire may kill

them." My uncle, Capt. Charles Wyly, of the 1st Georgia Regulars, verifies this, as he saw two Louisiana "Tigers" put across in this manner in Virginia, and he says that they died game, too.

Seven Hundred Suits of Clothes Lost.—On April 15, 1862, Gen. M. Jeff Thompson wrote Colonel Broadwell: "I have had several persons in hot pursuit of the seven hundred suits of clothes which you purchased for my command, but none of them have yet been able to overtake you or the clothing. My men are really suffering, and their ragged appearance, now that they are Confederate troops, is disgraceful to those who should provide for them. I do not mean you, but myself and quartermaster. So please hurry them up; and if blankets can be procured, for God's sake let us have them." This general was a very plain-speaking man, but he knew what he wanted.

Newspapers.—General Brown, U. S. A., wrote to the department commander on July 23: "The publication of the Baron Munchausen stories of newspaper reporters stating that General Curtis's army is starving and that Price is crossing his army in skiffs and all that kind of nonsense keeps the 'secesh' in a boil of excitement. At first I would not allow it to be printed here; but the next day the St. Louis papers were scattered over the country with the news, and in all parts of it they began to show the evil that was in them, drilling and arming. We know they expect to get to heaven through Price, and that kind of stuff does a real injury in Southwest Missouri." No censorship in those days or these either in the United States or ever will be comparable to the drastic laws in effect in Europe.

Fighting without a Uniform.—Gen. T. H. Holmes, C. S. A., commonly known as "Tycoon," wrote General Curtis, U. S. A., on October 11: "It is insisted that persons not in uniform who may commit acts of hostility against the United States and are captured when operating singly or in small bodies will not be treated as prisoners of war, but as 'guerillas' and, if found within the Federal lines, as 'spies.' Looking at this as calmly as the facts of the case admit, I can see but one result of the course which the Federal government and its officers are thus adopting. That result is a war of extermination. We cannot be expected to allow our enemies to decide for us whether we shall fight them in masses or individually, in uniform, without uniform, openly or from ambush. Our forefathers and yours conceded no such right to the British in the first revolution, and we cannot concede it to you in this. If you go to the extreme which the British threatened, of putting our men to death for refusing to conform to your notions, we shall be driven, as Washington avowed that he would be, to retaliate man for man." Sheridan and Custer executed some few on account of not being in uniform or perhaps for wearing theirs, but Mosby slowed them up by killing two for one until this practice ceased.

1862-63.

Impertinence of David Hunter, U. S. A.—The following from the pen of Maj. Gen. David Hunter to President Davis is the only instance on record of an officer in either service who had the nerve to ignore his own superiors and address the President of the other country directly. The communication reads thus: "Jefferson Davis, Richmond, Va.—The United States flag must protect all its defenders, white, black, or yellow. Several negroes in the employ of the government in the Western Department have been cruelly murdered by

your authorities and others sold into slavery. Every outrage of this kind against the laws of war and humanity which may take place in this department shall be followed by the immediate execution of the Rebel of highest rank in my possession. Man for man, these executions will certainly take place for every one sold into slavery, worse than death. On your authorities will rest the responsibility of having inaugurated this barbarous policy, and you will be responsible in this world and in the world to come for all the blood shed. In the month of August last you declared all those engaged in arming the negroes to fight for their country to be felons and directed the immediate execution of all such as should be captured. I have given you long enough to reflect on your folly. I now give you notice that unless this order is immediately revoked I will at once cause the execution of every Rebel officer and every Rebel slaveholder in my possession. This sad state of things may be kindly ordered by an all-wise Providence to induce the good people of the North to act earnestly and to realize that they are at war. Thousands of lives may thus be saved. The poor negro is fighting for liberty in its truest sense, and, as Mr. Jefferson has beautifully said, 'In such a war there is no attribute of the Almighty which will induce him to fight on the side of the oppressor.' You say you are fighting for liberty. Yes, you are fighting for liberty—liberty to keep four million of your fellow beings in ignorance and degradation; liberty to separate parents and children, husband and wife, brother and sister; liberty to steal the products of their labor, enacted with many a cruel lash and bitter tear; liberty to seduce their wives and daughters and to sell your own children into bondage; liberty to kill these children with impunity when the murder cannot be proved by one of pure white blood. This is the kind of liberty—the liberty to do wrong—which Satan, chief of the fallen angels, was contending for when he was cast into hell." This effusion brought forth no response from Mr. Davis, but President Lincoln recognized the impropriety of this letter by telling Hunter: "I cannot, by giving my consent to a publication of whose details I know nothing, assume the responsibility for whatever you may write. In this matter your own sense of military propriety must be your guide and the regulations of the service your rule of conduct." About ten days after this Hunter was relieved by Gilmore.

How to Capture Monitors.—General Beauregard wrote General Ripley on January 15, 1863, thus: "The commanding general wishes you to organize and train at least six boarding parties with a view of attacking at night any of the enemy's ironclads that may succeed in penetrating the harbor. The men should be armed with revolvers and provided with blankets with which to close all apertures; also with iron wedges and sledges to stop the tower from revolving, with bottles of burning fluid to throw into the tower, with leather bags of powder to throw into the smokestack, and with ladders to storm the tower in case of need. The boats should be provided with muffled oars, with water-tight casks secured under the seats, and each man should have a life preserver." Mighty fine; but parachutes should also have been part of the equipment, to ease them down after those leather bags had reached the furnace.

Proclamation.—General Beauregard on February 16, 1863, addressed the following to the citizens of Charleston, S. C., and Savannah, Ga.: "It has become my solemn duty to inform you that the movements of the enemy indicate an early

attack upon your cities and to urge that all persons unable to take an active part in the struggle shall retire. Carolinians and Georgians, the hour is at hand to prove your devotion to your country's cause. Let all able-bodied men from the seaboard to the mountains rush to arms. Be not exacting in the choice of weapons; pikes and scythes will do for exterminating your enemies, spades and shovels for protecting your friends. To arms, fellow citizens! Come to share with us our dangers, our brilliant success, or our glorious death." Sharing the brilliant success reads beautifully, but not so the last clause.

Soldiers, Not Laborers.—General Beauregard wrote Governor Pickens, of South Carolina, in November, 1862: "Your idea of organizing negro laborers with the troops is one that I have already recommended to the government long ago. I think that one company of one hundred negroes as pioneers per regiment of one thousand men each would be a good proportion of laborers and would leave the troops to attend to their legitimate duties of drill and guard, so that each brigade of the four regiments would have two hundred negro pioneers, or laborers. Our Southern soldiers object most strenuously to work with spades and shovels; they will do it in very pressing emergencies, but on ordinary occasions do more grumbling than work. They prefer decidedly to fight." While they had negro laborers, they were never systematized as Beauregard wished.

Refusing to Treat with Officers of Negro Regiments.—General Walker, C. S. A., told Beauregard: "In cases of necessity, where charity to dead and wounded required immediate action, I would feel forced to treat with any representative the enemy might choose to send. But no such necessity now exists; and when Captain Lowndes was met by an officer who announced himself as Colonel Higginson, of the 1st South Carolina Regiment, accompanied by a negro in the full uniform of a sergeant of infantry, the captain told him of my instructions forbidding him to hold communication with any officer of a negro regiment and returned." Straining at a gnat, as they had to recognize the negro as a soldier sooner or later.

Plan to End the War.—On May 26, 1863, General Beauregard wrote a friend: "You ask what should be done to end this exhausting war. We must take the offensive, not by abandoning all other points, however, but by a proper selection of the point of attack; the Yankees themselves tell us where. I see by the papers of this morning that Vandalingham is being sent into Bragg's lines. Hooker is disposed of for the next six months at least. Well, let Lee act on the defensive and send to Bragg thirty thousand men for him to take the offensive with at once; let him destroy or capture Rosecrans's army; then march into Kentucky, raise thirty thousand men more there and in Tennessee; then get up into Ohio and call upon the friends of Vandalingham to rise for defense and support; then call upon Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri to throw off the yoke of the accursed Yankee nation; then upon the whole Northwest to join in the movement, form a confederation of their own, and join us by a treaty of alliance, defensive and offensive. What would then become of the Northeast? How long would it take us to bring it back to its senses? As I have once written you, 'Battles without diplomacy will never end this war.' History is there to support my assertion." Mighty fine on paper,



Sketches in this department are given a half column of space without charge; extra space will be charged for at 20 cents per line. Engravings, \$2.50 each.

"Only a private! There let him sleep;
He will need no tablet nor stone,
For the mosses and vines o'er his grave will creep,
And at night the stars through clouds will peep
And watch him who lies there alone."

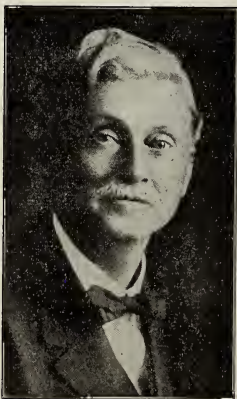
RICHARD JACKSON.

Richard Jackson was born in Stoddard County, Mo., October 12, 1843. In April, 1867, he was married to Miss Jennie Stedman, a native of North Carolina. To them six children were born, five daughters and a son. He died in his beautiful home at Paragould, Ark., on February 1, 1917. Verily a prince in Israel has fallen, and we shall not look on his like soon again. "The elements were so mixed in him that all the world might stand up and say, 'This is a man.'" All the magnificent virtues that go to make up a splendid manhood were found in him. "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."

In the summing up of the elements of his character, we find that his life and his word were the concrete expression of a stainless integrity. His white-souled truth, honesty, and purity were never questioned. His candor was charming and had not the least suggestion of bluff abruptness; there was no self-conscious sense of duty and no offensive condescension about him.

In relation to his fellow man, the word "service" best defines him. He was so accustomed to doing kindly things, so given to the ministry of helpfulness, that the inner sources of his being could be satisfied only by serving. With him all service worthy of the name represented an outlay of life and the expenditure of the deepest energies of his being. His heroism did not flame out suddenly, but was the product of the outlying years. Service was the atmosphere of his being.

He led the forces in the fight against evil. When the smoke



RICHARD JACKSON.

of the battle was lifted, the county and the town were freed from the power of the liquor traffic, and all other vices were driven to their hiding places. His political creed was that social injustice, inhuman industrialism, commercial greed, political demagoguery must be destroyed, root and branch, that the health-giving, blossoming trees of righteousness of God's own planting might extend their shade above all.

As a soldier we find in him a martial spirit that feared no foe and shirked no duty. He was a true soldier of the Southern Confederacy. At the call of the Governor of Missouri he volunteered in the 4th Missouri Cavalry, General Marmaduke's command, and he was always at his post. As intrepid in the shock of battle as the Black Prince and as magnanimous as Ivanhoe to a fallen foe, in defeat he submitted to the inevitable with no malice in his heart toward the victor. He was a Christian of the cleanest type. Vows of loyalty to his Lord were grounded in his soul, and fidelity to his Church was known throughout the county. His liberality was large and free. He gave for the very joy of giving. Many there be who will rise up and call him blessed, because his bounty made glad the heart and home of suffering and want.

In his home he was at his sweetest and best. To his children he was the embodiment of all that is highest and truest in man. He was always kind, but firm in discipline. He was indulgent, but demanded obedience. He lavished upon them his money, but gave his heart with it. He educated them in school, by travel at home and abroad, and by the example of his clean life. To his wife, the mother of his children, he was tender and devoted. She was always young and fair to him. The great love he gave her ripened with the years. To her he gave the most thoughtful consideration, and the chief joy of his life was to make her happy, and to this end he bent all the energies of mind and heart. He surrounded her with every comfort and an environment of affection, of beauty, and of constant appreciation.

Verily a great and good man has gone from us. He leaves behind him an example of life's highest virtues and the aroma of the sweetest and best things in human life. He was a Christian, a patriot, and a man, the richest fruit earth holds up to its Maker. Peace be to his ashes and eternal rest to his soul!

DEATHS AT LONGVIEW, TEX.

W. T. Young, Adjutant of Camp John Gregg, No. 583, U. C. V., at Longview, Tex., reports the following deaths since July 31, 1916:

•B. N. Catterton, 39th Virginia Battalion; R. T. Echols, 32d Texas Cavalry; H. P. Ward, Company B, 20th Alabama Infantry; W. H. Key, Company B, 9th Louisiana Infantry; Dr. W. L. Marshall, surgeon Arkansas Regiment; J. M. Moberly, Company A, 1st Kentucky Cavalry.

COMRADES OF GEORGIA.

At the annual reunion of the 1st and 6th Georgia Cavalry at Cedartown, Ga., August 1, 1917, deaths of the following comrades since August, 1916, were reported:

William Tinney, Company B, 1st Georgia, Wilsonville, Ala.; J. P. Kinmon, Company I, 1st Georgia, Adairsville, Ga.; W. D. Cleghorn, Company I, 1st Georgia, Cartersville, Ga.; J. B. Whorton, Company C, 1st Georgia, Spring Garden, Ala.; Lafayette Whorton, Company C, 1st Georgia; T. S. Milican, Company G, 6th Georgia.

WILLIAM D. SHAW.

William Daniel Shaw was born in Caldwell County, Ky., December 31, 1842, and died at Temple, Tex., June 3, 1917. Four children survive him, two sons and two daughters. His wife died twenty years ago.

Comrade Shaw was a member of Company C, 3d Kentucky Cavalry, and enjoyed a distinction of which few Confederates could boast, being both a Confederate veteran and the son of a veteran. His father died while a prisoner in Camp Chase. William D. Shaw was wounded in the battle of Shiloh, where he was also captured and afterwards confined a short time in Louisville, Ky., and was then transferred to Camp Chase. In that battle he was wounded in the side, one of his ribs being fractured. In his old age he suffered a great deal from the effects of that wound, as the rib became diseased. He was an active member of Bell County Camp, U. C. V., from its organization and later joined Granbury Camp, No. 1323, when that was organized, serving as its Adjutant, with the exception of one year, until April, 1917, when he resigned because of physical disability.

Soon the Confederate veteran will be of the past. May each of us deserve the respect and love of his comrade as did Comrade Shaw!

[H. D. Patterson, Adjutant Granbury Camp.]



W. D. SHAW.

CHARLES JOHNSTON.

After an illness of several weeks, Charles Johnston died at his home, in St. Joseph, La., at the age of seventy-nine years. He was born in Jefferson County, Miss., his father being Capt. James S. Johnston, a wealthy planter and considered one of the most intellectual men of Mississippi. His two sons, Charles and James, both graduated at the University of Virginia. Upon the outbreak of the war Charles Johnston joined Darden's Battery, which became a part of the Army of Tennessee, and rendered valiant service through many strenuous campaigns. He also served on the staff of his cousin, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, particularly in that remarkable retreat when General Johnston opposed Sherman's march to the sea and killed more Federals than his own army numbered.

Upon the close of hostilities Mr. Johnston located in Tensas Parish, La., and in 1882 was married to Miss Mary Virginia Skinner. His wife preceded him to the grave three years ago. Three sons and one daughter, also a brother, Bishop James Johnston, of West Texas, survive him. He was buried at Natchez, Miss.

Mr. Johnston was a devoted husband and father, a true friend and good neighbor. Of cheerful disposition, he always endeavored to look on the bright side of life.

THOMAS SHEA.

Thomas Shea died at his home, in Pocahontas, Tenn., August 14, 1917, after a lingering illness, at the age of seventy-three years. He is survived by his widow, three sons, and one daughter.

Thomas Shea was born in Kerry County, Ireland, on February 1, 1844. With his parents he came to America in 1852 and located in Memphis, Tenn., later going to Pocahontas. He entered the Confederate service in 1861, at the early age of sixteen years, in Company F, 9th Tennessee Infantry. In the battle of Shiloh he was shot through the left lung, the wound disabling him for active infantry service; so he joined the cavalry troops, remaining with them until the close of the war. He was captured in May, 1863, near Tupelo, Miss., and imprisoned at Alton, Ill., and was soon afterwards exchanged. He was again taken prisoner in October, 1863, at Bolivar, but made his escape. After the surrender he returned home and engaged in farming, later in merchandising. He served his district as magistrate for a number of years. In October, 1865, he married Mollie E. Neese.

Esquire Shea was a highly respected and worthy citizen and was a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

R. F. Talley, of Middleton, Tenn., who reports the death of this comrade, writes that there is just one left of the Middleton Tigers, a company of one hundred and twenty-five as brave boys as ever went into battle.

THOMAS HENLEY VARNER.

After a short illness, Thomas Henley Varner died at his home, in Campbell County, Ga., on June 7, 1917. As he was born in October, 1829, he had almost reached the ripe age of fourscore years. He was born and reared within half a mile of where he had lived for sixty-one years.

In June, 1856, he was married to Miss Sarah Foster Gibson, and to them were born a son and a daughter, who, with the wife and mother, preceded him to the grave many years ago. His nephews and nieces comforted him in his last years. He was gentle and unassuming in his nature and much beloved by relatives and friends.

When the call came for volunteers to defend his loved South in 1861, he was among the first to respond. Enlisting in Company I, 2d Georgia Cavalry, under Gen. Joe Wheeler, he bravely bore his part, whether on the march, in camp, or on the field of battle, ever ready to share the burdens of a soldier's lot. He was captured and spent many weary months in Camp Chase Prison, from which he was not liberated until June, 1865, when, broken in health, he returned home to take up the burdens of life and help to build up the places made waste by the ravages of war. To the last he was devoted to the cause for which he had fought, and he is now resting with the comrades who had gone before him. He wore his cross of honor with dignity and pride.

F. L. ARRANDALE.

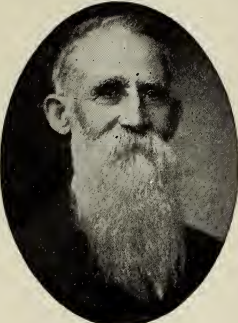
F. L. Arrandale was born in Humphries County, Ga., on January 12, 1845, and died on August 20, 1917, at his home, in Thurber, Tex. He enlisted in Company D, 1st Georgia State Troops, in February, 1862, and fought in the battles of New Hope Church, Lost Mountain, Kennesaw, Peachtree Creek, and all around Atlanta. He was paroled at Kingston on May 5, 1865. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, and a son.

[B. T. Johnston, Thurber, Tex.]

CAPT. R. J. DEW.

One of the most honored citizens of Trenton, Tenn., was lost to that community in the death of Capt. R. J. Dew on August 7, 1917, after an illness of several months. He had lived an active life and one of much value to his county and State.

R. J. Dew was born on a farm near Lebanon, Wilson County, Tenn., September 18, 1842; but his parents afterwards moved to Weakley County, and his boyhood days were spent on a farm near Dresden, while his education was limited to the public schools of that county. At the age of eighteen he joined the Confederate army as a private in the first company of Weakley County volunteers, the "Old Hickory Blues," which was in the organization of the 9th Tennessee Infantry at Jackson in May, 1861, and it became a part of Cheatham's Division. He participated in all of the battles of that command, with the exception



CAPT. R. J. DEW.

of Perryville, Ky., in October, 1862; was twice wounded, at Chickamauga and at Missionary Ridge; and as captain of the company then composed of the remnant of the old 9th Regiment he surrendered at the close of the war with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Greensboro, N. C., April 26, 1865. He then returned to Tennessee and lived on a farm until 1887, when he removed his family to Trenton. He had married Miss Amanda Ferris in January, 1868, and three of their five children survive him, two daughters and a son.

Captain Dew was for two terms clerk of the county court at Trenton, serving with great credit to himself and the office. After his term of office was completed, he was cashier of the First National Bank of Trenton until he retired from active business. And for a number of years he had been Treasurer of the Gibson County Fair Association, contributing much to its success. He was a splendid citizen and was highly esteemed for his kind and considerate disposition and unswerving honesty under all circumstances. He was converted during his soldier life, joined the Baptist Church in 1866, and lived a consistent Christian life to the end.

W. N. SHIVE.

W. N. Shive was born in Cabarrus County, N. C., December 27, 1836, and died at Union City, Tenn., on July 26, 1917, at the age of eighty-one years. He enlisted in the Confederate army on the 27th of May, 1861, in Company E, 19th Mississippi Infantry, and saw service in the Virginia Army from 1861 to 1865. He made a good soldier and was an honorable, upright citizen and a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church, in which he was an elder.

A few years more, and the Confederate veterans will have passed from their earthly home; and while there will be no more reunions here for us, we hope to meet all our comrades on the other shore, to be reunited forevermore.

[J. H. Steele, Union City, Tenn.]

STEPHEN B. ROLLINS.

Stephen Brooks Rollins, aged seventy-nine years, one of the few survivors of Mosby's men, died on July 31, 1917, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George H. M. Heath, at Arlington, a suburb of Baltimore, Md. He was born in King George County, Va., entered the Confederate army at the outbreak of the war, and served under Stonewall Jackson until the latter's death. He then went with Mosby's Rangers and rose to the rank of lieutenant. He was with that command until the war was ended. He was a member of J. S. Mosby Camp, U. C. V., of Baltimore, and he wore a cross of honor which was the first bestowed by the Boston Chapter, U. D. C., of which his daughter, Mrs. R. D. Collier, is Treasurer. His other daughters are members of the Baltimore Chapter.

Mr. Rollins went to Baltimore in 1889 and had lived in Arlington, where he was widely known, for some years. He was married in 1859 to Miss Gibbs, and they celebrated their golden wedding in 1909. Mrs. Rollins died five years ago. Surviving him are seven daughters (Mrs. J. W. Treadwell, of Williamsport, Pa.; Mrs. Heath, of Arlington, Md.; Mrs. C. A. Askins, of Port Royal, Va.; Mrs. R. D. Collier, of Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. J. A. Chalk, Mrs. E. W. White, and Mrs. B. H. Hanlon, all of Baltimore) and two sons (Messrs. H. M. Rollins and John Rollins), also thirty-four grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. The pallbearers were his grandchildren. He was buried in Loudon Park Cemetery. Mr. Rollins was a member of the Baptist Church.

B. N. CATTERTON.

B. N. Catterton died at his residence, in Longview, Tex., on September 17, 1916, after a painful illness. He was born at Nortonville, Albemarle County, Va., near Charlottesville, on September 19, 1846, and became a soldier of the Confederacy as a boy of seventeen. After serving a few months in the infantry, he was transferred to the cavalry branch, where he served with Company B, 39th Virginia Battalion, commanded by Major Richardson. His company was one of those which acted as scouts, couriers, and guards for Gen. R. E. Lee, and our comrade filled every place with bravery and honor.

In November, 1871, Comrade Catterton was married to Miss Sarah Smith, and to them were born two daughters and a son. His wife, son, and a daughter survive him. With his family he removed to Longview, Tex., in 1891, and that was his home until death. He was a useful citizen and made many friends. He was a member of the Methodist Church and of the Masonic Order, in both of which he was a faithful worker.

JEFF DAVIS CAMP, No. 117, U. C. V.

G. H. Denison, Adjutant Jeff Davis Camp of Goldthwaite, Tex., reports the following deaths during the past year:

E. M. Doggett, Company B, 20th Texas Infantry, died October 4, 1916; J. A. Price, Company B, 20th Texas Infantry, died November 16, 1916; David G. Wommack, Company A, 13th North Carolina Infantry, died February 12, 1917; A. V. Lane, Company B, 17th Texas Infantry, died April 30, 1917; J. A. McLeod, Company C, 33d Texas Cavalry, died July 6, 1917.

There are now forty-two members left on the roll of this Camp.

J. W. KENNERLY.

J. W. Kennerly, an old and well-known citizen of St. Clair County, Mo., a resident of the Tiffen neighborhood for nearly thirty-five years, died at his home on August 24, 1917, after a long illness.

Comrade Kennerly was born September 29, 1843, in Augusta County, Va. In 1861, at eighteen years of age, he enlisted in Company E, 1st Virginia Cavalry, and gave four years of his young manhood to the cause of the South. At the close of the war conditions were so changed in his home State that he had no desire to remain there longer, so he removed to Missouri, locating in the northern part of the State, and lived there for several years, and there he laid the bodies of his wife and infant son to rest.

In 1873, at Grand Pass, he married Miss Angeline McKeynolds, with whom he lived happily for forty-four years and who survives him. The death of his son, the Rev. Charles D. Kennerly, whose life was so full of promise, brought a crushing sorrow.

The record of his life is complete, and it can be truthfully said and justly that J. W. Kennerly was a good man, a man who lived up to the ideals of conduct that made him a power in his community for the accomplishment of those things that promote social, moral, and religious betterment.

R. C. LEVISTER.

R. C. Levister, who died at Bowie, Tex., on February 28, 1917, at the age of seventy-four years, was a native of South Carolina, where he was born August 23, 1842. He served in the Confederate army as a member of Company H, 6th South Carolina Regiment, having enlisted in April, 1861, in what was known as the "Buckhead Guards," and took part in the bombardment of Fort Sumter. He afterwards went to Virginia with his regiment and served with Jenkins's Brigade, Longstreet's Corps. This comrade was in the battles of Seven Pines, Sharpsburg, second battle of Manassas, Seven Days' Battles around Richmond, Drewry's Bluff, Antietam, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, the Wilderness, Chickamauga, and Missionary Ridge, and on to the end with General Lee at Appomattox. He was desperately wounded at Second Manassas, but after recuperating he rejoined his regiment and went through these battles unscathed.



R. C. LEVISTER.

In July, 1867, Comrade Levister was married to Miss Mary Rebecca Chapman, and in 1875 he removed from South Carolina to Monroe, Union County, N. C., and from there to Bowie, Tex., in November, 1883. He was for thirty-four years an honored member of Bowie-Pelham Camp, No. 572, U. C. V., and had been for many years a member of the Masonic Order, Bowie Lodge, No. 578. He united with the Baptist Church while in the army and was ever after a faithful and consistent member.

[G. W. Chancellor, in behalf of Camp Bowie-Pelham.]

D. TRACK WILLIAMS.

D. T. Williams, of near Lebanon, Tenn., suffered instant death on being thrown from his buggy recently. "Uncle Track," as he was known generally, was one of the best-known citizens of the county and had reached the age of eighty-two years. He served in the Confederate army as a private of Company D, 7th Tennessee Regiment, under Colonel (later General) Hatton, and his comrades testify that he made a good soldier, serving to the end. He was always loyal to the cause for which he had fought and had attended many reunions of his comrades since the war. Though of limited education, he had the spirit of a gentleman, and his genial disposition endeared him to his friends. His honesty and integrity were unquestioned, and his optimistic spirit radiated happiness and good cheer. Long and pleasantly will "Uncle Track" be remembered. He left a widow and several children, one of whom is Newt Williams, a former trustee of Wilson County.

ALEXANDER N. PIPER.

Alexander N. Piper, a gallant Confederate soldier and a resident of Nashville, Tenn., since before the war, died recently after a short illness. He was in his eighty-fifth year, having been born in Mayfield, Ky., in December, 1832. He went from Carthage, Tenn., to Nashville in the fifties, and on the outbreak of the war he enlisted on May 20, 1861, in Company B, 7th Tennessee Regiment, continuing in the service until the surrender at Appomattox; he was paroled with General Lee's troops. Early in his career as a soldier he became a sergeant, and in December, 1862, he was appointed orderly sergeant of his company. He made a record as a brave and faithful soldier and was twice wounded. He was a man of strong character and had many friends.

Comrade Piper was twice married and is survived by his second wife, four daughters, and two sons. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity.

D. A. TIMBERLAKE.

The death of D. A. Timberlake at his home, in Huntsville, Ala., on August 22, 1917, removes another from the fast-thinning ranks of gray. Enlisting in the spring of 1861, he served throughout the war in Law's Brigade, A. N. V., as a member of Company F, 4th Alabama Infantry. He was in many engagements, and at Gettysburg he was wounded, captured, and imprisoned; but he was again in active service at the close of the war.

Comrade Timberlake was a man of quiet and unassuming demeanor, of a retiring disposition, but possessing many friends. He was married to Miss Minnie Duncan, of Corinth, Miss., and five daughters survive him.

WILLIAM EAGAN.

The Memorial Committee, composed of W. L. McKee, Tam Brooks, and J. W. Morrison, made report to Hill County Camp, of Hillsboro, Tex., on the death of Comrade William Eagan, who died on February 25, 1917, from which report the following is taken:

Comrade Eagan was a native Texan, having been born in Red River County on June 10, 1841. He entered the Confederate service at the beginning of the war and continued a faithful soldier throughout the struggle. He was an exemplary citizen in civil life and a consistent Christian gentleman, beloved by all with whom he came in contact. Eight children survive him.

Confederate Veteran.

THOMAS JEFFERSON HADLEY.

Thomas J. Hadley, descended from ancestors who rendered both civil and military service of a high order in the war for independence, was born in Wayne County, N. C., July 9, 1838. His father, Thomas Hadley, was an unflinching Union Whig, and his sons were reared in that political faith. He was attending the university at Chapel Hill when the war began, and after receiving his bachelor's degree he at once enlisted as a private in a company made up of Wilson County men, which later became Company A of the 55th North Carolina Regiment, commanded by Col. John Kerr Connally. As a recognition of his personal and soldierly qualities, he was elected one of the lieutenants of his company. His first experience in battle was at Washington, N. C., and Suffolk, Va. The regiment joined the Army of Northern Virginia. In the battle of Gettysburg, as a portion of Heth's Division, Davis's Brigade, it took part in Pickett's charge and was among those who went "farthest to the front."

Lieutenant Hadley was wounded at Falling River, and in the battle of the Wilderness he also sustained a severe wound which disabled him for several weeks. Upon returning to his regiment "his service won for him well-deserved promotion." He was put in command of his company and, with the exception of the time he was in a Federal prison, was with his regiment, winning distinction for gallantry, judgment, and other soldierly qualities.

He was engaged in the closing struggles around Petersburg and, with General Lee and his immortals, surrendered at Appomattox. Returning to his home, he resumed his studies at the university, where he secured the degree of Master of Arts and completed the law course; but after teaching for a year, he went into business, in which he achieved success. He was a member of the United Confederate Veterans and was always deeply interested in the welfare of his comrades in arms.

Mr. Hadley was married to Miss Sallie Saunders, of a prominent family of Johnson County, N. C. At the age of seventy-nine years he passed away in Wilson, N. C., August 3, 1917, leaving to his children the heritage of an honored name and life. One son and three daughters survive him.

[H. G. Connor, Wilson, N. C.]

JOHN ALLEN TRIGG.

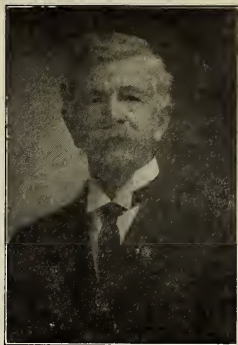
John Allen Trigg, one of the esteemed citizens of Eldorado Springs, Mo., died at Nevada, in that State, on August 1, 1917. He was born September 4, 1839, at Millersburg, Ky., the son of Thomas A. and Marjorie Trigg.

Comrade Trigg was married in February, 1873, to Miss Virginia Orr, who died in 1899. In September, 1907, he was again united in marriage to Miss Mary Spencer, of Fayette, Mo. Before removing to Eldorado Springs, twelve years ago, he had been a prominent resident of Callaway County, Mo., having lived there since he was twelve years of age.

John Trigg joined the Missouri State Guards in response to Jackson's first call for volunteers. After the battles of Booneville, Wilson's Creek, and Lexington, the army went to Pineville, in Southwest Missouri, where young Trigg was mustered into the Confederate service. A few months later he joined Forrest's Cavalry and was in active service with Forrest until the surrender as a member of Company C, 2d Missouri Cavalry Regiment. Since early manhood he had been an active and faithful member of the Christian Church. Besides his wife, he is survived by one brother, G. H. Trigg, of Fulton, Mo., and by several nieces and nephews.

THEODORE SCHMITT.

Memorial resolutions by Yazoo Camp, No. 176, U. C. V., give expression to the loss which was occasioned by the death



THEODORE SCHMITT.

of a beloved comrade, Theodore Schmitt, one of the organizers of the Camp and who had served as its commander and also as lieutenant commander. He was ever active and zealous in its behalf. These resolutions set forth: "That in the death of Comrade Schmitt the Camp has lost one of its most active and zealous members; that as a brave and gallant Confederate soldier he had few equals; that as a citizen of the State he was a sturdy supporter of its constitution and laws, contrib-

uting his share to its wealth, peace, and happiness; that the community has lost a good neighbor and friend; that the family lost a kind and indulgent father and brother."

Comrade Schmitt was born in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany, and came to America with his parents in 1850, when but five years of age. Although he was only sixteen years of age when the War between the States began, he joined Capt. C. F. Hamer's company, the Hamer Rifles, which was organized in April, 1861, and became a part of the 18th Mississippi Regiment. He took part in the battles of Manassas, Seven Pines, Fredericksburg, Leesburg, Savage Station, Marye's Heights, and Malvern Hill. At the latter place he was wounded, but upon his recovery he joined the company of Capt. A. B. Johnson and was wounded again in a skirmish near Clark's Ferry, Tenn.

After the war Comrade Schmitt again entered business in Yazoo City; but some years ago he invested largely in Delta lands and cultivated them successfully, accumulating quite a competence. He was married to Miss Mary O'Keefe in 1872, and of their eight children three sons and a daughter survive him. He was a man of strong convictions, fearlessly expressed, and very popular in his community, having served twice as mayor of the city, several times on the board of aldermen, as a member of the board of supervisors, and, finally, as State Representative. He was a member of the Catholic Church, liberal in his views, and in every way he upheld his American citizenship.

Adj. J. W. Luckett, Sr., of Yazoo Camp, said of this comrade: "He was a true Christian gentleman, kind and devoted to his family and friends, the very soul of honor. His word was his bond. After his family, this Camp will miss him most; but the whole country will miss him. We have some as good men left in Yazoo County, but none better. May his soul rest in peace! is the prayer of his old comrade."

[The memorial committee was composed of E. Schaefer, S. S. Griffin, and A. F. Gerard.]

"Gone into darkness, that full light

Of friendship passed in sleep away

By night into the deeper night!

The deeper night? A clearer day!"

A UNIQUE INCIDENT.

J. M. Beadles, of Madison Run, Va., writes of a most unique incident of his war experience:

"In November, 1863, General Lee's army moved into winter quarters on the south side of Rapidan River. The Union army moved up to the north side. The pickets on each side of the river were within speaking distance of each other. My command camped on the north side of Clark's Mountain and was composed of the following regiments of infantry: 58th, 52d, 49th, 32d, and 13th Virginia, Gen. A. P. Hill's old regiment. This was the 4th Virginia Brigade, commanded by General Pegram, who was killed at Hatcher's Run.

"While in camp our chaplain, Rev. Willie Ragland, preached very faithfully the gospel of Christ to our command, the 13th Virginia, that loved and honored him as a servant of God. One of the converts, Goodwin, of Company A, of Orange Courthouse, living in the lower part of the county, wished to be baptized in the Rapidan River; but the enemy was just on the other side, and our officers feared that we might bring on trouble. But finally they gave their consent. We marched very scattering, about fifty strong; and the enemy, seeing that we had no arms, did not fire on us, but seemed greatly puzzled and watched us closely. As soon as we reached the water's edge we began to sing that grand old hymn, 'There is a fountain filled with blood,' and at once the enemy began to leave their works and hasten to the riverside, and many voices in the Northern army joined in the song. Both armies were at peace as they witnessed the death of the old man into the resurrection of the new man through Jesus Christ our Lord.

"For fifty years I had lost sight of this happening until, in passing down the river fishing with Brother Ryan, of Culpeper Courthouse, he said to me, 'This is Summerville Ford,' when the incident flashed in my mind, and I said to him: 'Stop, and I will tell you what happened just here.' I have never seen this in print, and some one may see it who can tell more about it. I was from Louise Courthouse, Company D, 13th Virginia Infantry."

A VIRGINIA PRECEDENT.

Many people are insisting that Congress forbid the manufacture of liquors from grain during the period of the war, and those who prefer this method of putting a stop to speculation in food will find precedent to sustain their view. The Virginian-Pilot says:

"The following act was passed by the General Assembly of Virginia at a session commencing at the Capitol at Williamsburg on Monday, October 5, 1773, in the third year of the commonwealth. The actual date of the passage of the act is not given, but it went into effect on February 15, 1779. This citation is from Henning's 'Statutes at Large,' Volume IX., page 476:

"Whereas the great quantity of grain consumed in the distilleries will increase the present alarming scarcity, be it enacted by the General Assembly that no kind of spirituous liquors shall be distilled from Indian corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat meal, or flour within this commonwealth between the 15th day of February next and the 15th day of October next, on pain of forfeiting the liquor so distilled, or the worth thereof, if sold before seizure, together with the still in which the same was distilled, to be recovered in any court of record within this commonwealth by action of debt, bill, plaint, or information, by any person who shall sue for the

same, one-half thereof to the informer and the other half to the use of the commonwealth; and upon the recovery of any still or stills sued for under this act the court by whom judgment is given shall order the sheriff to sell the same for ready money to the highest bidder and pay one-half of the money arising from such sale into the public treasury."—James Callaway, in *Macon Telegraph*.

A WARM INTRODUCTION.

Dr. W. B. Conway, a trooper with "Jeb" Stuart, writes from Athens, Ga.: "The August number of the *VETERAN* contains a letter from my stanch friend, A. Ward Fenton, of Louis-



DR. W. B. CONWAY.

ville, Ohio, who was captain in the 6th Ohio Cavalry Regiment, U. S. A. I am glad to welcome Captain Fenton, 'one who wore the blue,' as a contributor to the *VETERAN*. The unfortunate occasion of our first meeting brought about a fight, and, true to our convictions, we went at it instantaneously. It was on a beautiful afternoon, when the honeysuckle lent its perfume to the air as a soothing balm to the wounded and dying about us. The time was the 9th of May, 1864, near Spottsylvania C. H., Va.,

during the Grant campaign. Captain Fenton's command was on that day acting as rear guard of General Sheridan's division of cavalry; mine was the 4th Virginia Cavalry Regiment, C. S. A., on the march; and as there was no occasion for a halt, we dashed headlong into his command. After desperate fighting for a while, we soon found that we had met Americans worthy of our steel. The 6th Regiment was composed of Ohio boys with whom we had previously met on many battle fields.

"Captain Fenton has informed me that his losses in killed were his major, orderly sergeant, and several privates. Our losses in killed were Lieut. John Hinker, of Company C, a private or two, and several wounded, including myself. Captain Fenton has been Commander of his Camp for a good many years and has also been honored by his Camp as the 'Father of the Regiment.' While he is truly loyal to his country and flag, he is 'a gentleman of the old school,' of culture and refinement, with a heart and a soul that are generous to a fault toward his friends of the South. We would be glad to have more from him, as his letters to me have always proved unusually interesting and conservative."

CONFEDERATE GRAVES IN THE WEST.—Mrs. Flora E. Stevens, of Kansas City, Mo., writes that the Confederate soldiers buried farthest west are six who died of their wounds after being taken to Fort Leavenworth, Kans., as prisoners following the battle of Westport, in October, 1864, between Generals Price and Curtis, and they were buried in the Union Cemetery there. The government some years ago marked their graves with headstones. Those who were killed in that battle are buried in Kansas City, Mo. There are two monuments for these—one in Forest Hill, erected by the U. D. C., and one in Union Cemetery, placed there by the national government.

United Daughters of the Confederacy

MRS. CORDELIA POWELL ODENHEIMER, *President General*

Washington, D. C.

MRS. J. H. STEWART, Los Angeles, Cal. *First Vice President General*
 MRS. L. M. BASHINSKY, Troy, Ala. *Second Vice President General*
 MRS. LULU A. LOVELL, Denver, Colo. *Third Vice President General*
 MRS. W. C. N. MERCHANT, Chatham, Va. *Recording Secretary General*
 MRS. LUTIE HAILEY WALCOTT, Ardmore, Okla. *Cor. Secretary General*
 MRS. A. A. CAMPBELL, Wytheville, Va., *Official Editor*

MRS. R. E. LITTLE, Wadesboro, N. C. *Treasurer General*
 MRS. GRACE M. NEWBELL, Pulaski, Va. *Historian General*
 MRS. J. NORMENT POWELL, Johnson City, Tenn. *Registrar General*
 MRS. E. T. SELLS, Columbus, Ohio. *Custodian of Crosses*
 MRS. FRANK ANTHONY WALKER, Norfolk, Va. *Custodian Flags and Pennants*

"Love Makes Memory Eternal"

CONVENTION CALL.

To the Chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Greeting and Best Wishes: The twenty-fourth annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy will meet in the city of Chattanooga, Tenn., on Wednesday, November 14, 1917. The opening exercises will be held Tuesday evening, November 13, at 8:30.

Chapters are entitled to representation according to membership, as follows: "One vote for the first seven members and one additional vote for every additional twenty-five members, provided *per capita* tax has been paid. Any one or more representatives of a Chapter may cast the full vote to which said Chapter is entitled, but such vote must be cast through the chairman of the delegation." (Article VI, Section 4.)

It is urged that Chapters send delegates to the convention, but where this is impossible they "may name as proxy any duly elected delegate from the same Division. No proxy shall be given from one State to another when there are duly accredited delegates from that State, provided one person does not hold more than one State proxy." (Article VI, Section 4.)

Three credential blanks are herewith inclosed, and Chapter Presidents are requested to adhere closely to the rules governing them. Please elect your delegates at once, fill out the blanks, and send as follows: One to Mrs. W. E. Wheelock, 238 South Prospect Street, Chattanooga, Tenn.; the second to your Division President, that she may be able to forward to the Credentials Committee ten days before the convention (By-Law I, Section 3); and the third to be taken by your delegate to the convention for identification (By-Law VII.). No credentials will be recognized not in the hands of the Credential Committee five days before convention. (By-Law VII.)

The list of your deceased members should be sent by October 20 to Mrs. Lutie Hailey Walcott, Corresponding Secretary General, Ardmore, Okla. General officers, Division Presidents, and chairmen of committees are required to have reports typewritten and requested to leave them with the Recording Secretary General after reading in convention. The Hotel Patten has been chosen as headquarters of the U. D. C. The rates at Hotel Patten, official headquarters, range from \$1 to \$4 per day for room, according to the number in room and its location. Rates at other hotels are similar, the prices being based on the accommodation given. Reservations should be made in advance, if possible. Write the Read House, Ninth Street; the Park Hotel, Seventh Street; Grand Hotel, near Central Depot. All the hotels are on the European plan.

The following committees are requested to meet promptly at the hour designated in the Hotel Patten:

Credentials Committee, Monday and Tuesday, November 13 and 14, at 9:30 A.M.

Shiloh Monument Committee, Tuesday, November 13, at 10 A.M.

Cunningham Monument Committee, Tuesday, November 13, at 3 P.M.

Educational Committee, Tuesday, November 13, at 3 P.M.

Arlington Confederate Monument Association, Tuesday, November 13, at 4 P.M.

Monument to Jefferson Davis at His Birthplace in Kentucky, Tuesday, November 13, at 3 P.M.

Executive Committee, Monday, November 12, at 10 A.M.

By order of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

CORDELIA POWELL ODENHEIMER,
President General;

MAUDE E. MERCHANT,
Recording Secretary General.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

Dear Daughters: In a little more than a month after this letter appears we will meet in Chattanooga, Tenn., for our annual convention, and I urge Division and Chapter Presidents to study closely the latter part of Section 3 of By-Law I, Section 2 of By-Law II, By-Law VII., and Article VI. of the Constitution, and also follow instructions given in the convention call.

Knowing that each delegate wishes to wear a U. D. C. badge at the convention, I suggest that those desiring to procure them communicate at once with Mrs. L. M. Bashinsky, Custodian of Badges, Troy, Ala., as delay may result in their not being received in time.

Your attention is again called to the record book gotten out by Mrs. Bashinsky for the preservation of U. D. C. records and records of soldiers upon whom Chapters bestow crosses of honor, which is most excellently adapted to these purposes. It may be obtained from Miss Allie Garner, Ozark, Ala. The proceeds from the sale of these books is devoted to U. D. C. scholarships.

In the August 20 issue of Town and Country appeared an appreciation of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, from which I quote the following: "They have gone to work along with the other women of the world. Without a penny of outside subscription or any other form of donation, without a line of publicity or a suggestion of recognition from any government source, without official headquarters or a single paid employee by way of office force, they have quietly settled down to make good. 'Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might' is apparently their watchword.

Forming committees for national defense and the sale of liberty bonds, lecturing in negro churches on conservation, training both whites and blacks to can, sending out boxes to the Red Cross in Europe, and forming Red Cross units in every Southern town, giving ambulances and equipping others, have been only a part of the assistance they have been and are rendering." And in another paragraph of this issue: "A quiet little woman down in Tennessee wrote out an unadorned report of what her small Chapter had worked for. The report found its way to Mr. Hoover, who was so struck with its merits that he is now proposing to have it printed and distributed as an example of what women everywhere might, could, or should do to best help America in her present emergency. Nor is this all. Down in Richmond the historic old Grace Street Presbyterian Church has been converted into Red Cross headquarters, where an average of a hundred and fifty women meet daily. And so it goes." The lady referred to above is Mrs. E. O. Wells, of Rockford, Tenn., and her report alluded to was sent by me to Mr. Hoover, who requested my permission to print portions of it.

Attention is called to the War Relief Camp of the Louisiana Division, an account of which, accompanied by a photograph, appeared in the August VETERAN. It had been my intention to make mention of this very laudable undertaking, but I was forestalled by the appearance of this article.

The Wade Hampton Chapter, No. 1658, recently organized at El Paso, Tex., Mrs. Charles E. Bryan, President, presented on August 10 two richly hand-embroidered silk red, white, and blue flags to Companies A and B of the 1st Texas Infantry. The impressive ceremonies were held in Cleveland Square in the presence of thousands, with the mayor as master of ceremonies. This Chapter has also made and filled one hundred comfort bags for these boys.

Under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Chapter hundreds of patriotic women in Western Pennsylvania are knitting eight hundred each of jackets, mufflers, and wristlets for the sailors of the armored cruiser Pittsburgh. Lacking funds for an undertaking of such magnitude, Mrs. Frederick Oates, formerly President of the Philadelphia Chapter, through whose efforts the Pittsburgh Chapter was organized, suggested that the public be asked for donations of waste paper, the proceeds from its sale to be used in purchasing yarn. Mrs. Loudoun L. Campbell was appointed chairman of Paper Committee to solicit contributions, and within twenty-four hours tons of paper had been offered. A committee waited upon the mayor, who designated the city garage as the official wareroom. Trucks were obtained to handle the paper offered from all parts of the city and suburbs. The work is still growing, and appeals have been made for additional trucks. Mrs. E. R. Shively Chairman of the Supply Committee, was overwhelmed with offers to knit from every ward in the city and every suburb town in Allegheny County, as well as towns throughout the western part of the State. When this vessel has been supplied, the work of the Chapter will be sent to other warships, it being under consideration to install a knitting machine to augment the product of the handmade articles. Mrs. John Pryor Cowan, President of the Chapter, has been indefatigable in the prosecution of this work. The Chapter was organized in December, 1915, and the less than half a hundred women composing it, all of whom are engaged individually in work for the Red Cross, have an achievement to their credit of which any Chapter in the organization might well be proud. Mrs. Cowan writes me: "The encouraging feature of our work is in the gracious cooperation we

have received from our Northern sisters. Some of them who, unconsciously, perhaps, formerly were a bit prejudiced against the U. D. C. have been outspoken in their praise of the Chapter's enterprise. They are our most industrious helpers, our most generous donors. Our first knitted garment came from a lady of New England birth, who presented it with her blessing and the promise of more."

We have collected thousands of dollars on the floor of our conventions for various objects, we have raised thousands of dollars for monuments, we are contributing thousands of dollars for war relief work, but what have we done for the women of the sixties? That our members are active in their country's behalf, not only in the South, but also in the North, East, and West, and that our society has taken a prominent part at meetings of every national patriotic organization of men and women held in the national capital within the past two years, are matters of pride to me; but it is with shame that I read the following in a personal letter from Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, of Richmond, Va., our Chairman of Relief: "I had two such pathetic cases last week presented by two county Chapters. I just had to throw myself upon the public. I printed the records under which they would be eligible, ages eighty-three and eighty-five, and simply asked if they must wait. That night at half past ten I was called to the telephone by Mr. L. W. Swan, who said: 'I have just read the evening paper, and your old ladies shall not wait. I will pledge \$30 a month until January, \$15 apiece.' The next day I received his check for two months." Daughters, I repeat, it shames me to realize our neglect of these women of the sixties, and at our forthcoming convention I shall make the strongest appeal of which I am capable that an adequate fund be raised for their care, a fund of one hundred thousand dollars or more, if necessary. Only a very few years will elapse before these women, our wards, will be beyond the need of our ministrations, and so appealing is their cause that I know that every Daughter, every man, woman, and child of the South will respond to our efforts in their behalf.

Faithfully yours,

CORDELIA POWELL ODENHEIMER.

CALIFORNIA DIVISION.

BY MRS. MARY NELSON WARDEN.

The California Division Chapters have been very active in Red Cross work this summer. Several Chapters in the southern part of the State have formed auxiliaries and are holding regular weekly meetings, serving and "doing our bit" whenever called upon.

At the home of Mrs. C. C. Clay, in Oakland, on August 11, the Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, No. 79, celebrated its twenty-first anniversary. Mrs. A. M. Davis, the State President, and others prominent in Chapter work from various parts of the State were present. Mrs. Davis gave an interesting account of her visit to Washington, D. C., during the Confederate Reunion. Mrs. William B. Pritchard, daughter of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, contributed a most excellent paper telling of the trying times the U. D. C. experienced in organizing on the coast. Mrs. Seldon S. Wright, our founder, who is now eighty-seven years old and who until two years ago was always hostess upon this occasion, was not able to be present.

Since the outbreak of the war this Chapter has been very active in the interest of the Navy League and Red Cross; and the President, Mrs. C. C. Clay, is the worthy representa-

tive of the Daughters of California in the work of the Council of National and State Defense. But, with all the present-day war activity, we have not neglected nor forgotten our duty and responsibility to our own. Many of our Southern boys from California have enlisted in various branches of the service.

THE LOUISIANA DIVISION.

BY MRS. J. PINCKNEY SMITH, NEW ORLEANS.

The unveiling and dedication of the \$50,000 Confederate Monument on Shiloh battle field May 17, 1917, erected by the sole efforts of the Daughters of the Confederacy and presented by them to the United States government, was an event of deep interest to the entire South, not only for its great beauty of design and execution, but because it commemorates the first great battle of the War between the States and the death of our bravest of the brave, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston.

The Louisiana Division was nobly represented by the magnificent floral wreath which was presented through Mrs. A. M. Haile in the name of the Division, and she was accorded the privilege of placing it in a very conspicuous place on the monument. Every foot of the battle ground is doubly sacred to Mrs. Haile, for her childhood was

spent among those forests and on the banks of the Tennessee River, that flows so near the hallowed field of Shiloh. Almost "by right of kings" our representative can claim close kinship with our dearly loved Gen. Robert E. Lee. Mrs. Haile's grandmother was Margaret Carter, daughter of Robert Carter and a sister of Ann Carter, mother of General Lee. Mrs. Haile's father was one of the most prominent residents and one of the founders of Corinth, Miss. She is a very active member of the Fitzhugh Lee Chapter, of New Orleans, one of the most wide-awake Chapters of the Louisiana Division, and she is a member of the Relief Corps, with heart and hand in the Red Cross work.

Mrs. Florence C. Tompkins, Chairman of the Committee on Education for Louisiana of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, has sent out the following information for the use of descendants of Confederate soldiers and sailors who desire to obtain an education:

Scholarships available for 1917-18:

Washington and Lee University, five scholarships, at \$50 each, \$250.

Seashore Camp Grounds School, Biloxi, a four-year scholarship, \$200.

Jefferson Military College, Washington, Miss., a four-year scholarship, \$300.

The Katherine Brest School, New Orleans, a four-year high-school course, \$400.

Loyola University, value \$100.

Loyola University, premedical, \$100.



MRS. A. M. HAILE.

All applicants must give their age, must give promise of robust health, must be able to pass the entrance examination, must give suitable proof of their inability to pay for their education, and must be descendants of Confederate veterans.

This is a dull season for all Confederate news, the Red Cross work having monopolized the service of our women, heart and hand, to the exclusion of all other activities. A patriotic President, Mrs. M. M. Bannerman, has something to say on the importance of this great work:

"History shows that women have always adapted themselves to the exigencies of war. A recent photo entitled 'The Spirit of France' shows three women dragging a harrow over the barren fields to sow the seed that will keep their men alive at the front. It is not beyond the realm of possibility that we may have to till as do these French women. At present we are called upon to 'do our bit' in the form of work to which we are more or less accustomed.

"Are we responding with commendable zeal, or must suffering be necessary to produce the spirit? I appeal directly to every Daughter of the Confederacy in the State to buckle on her armor and do her full share.

"In no way can this be better achieved than by adopting the suggestions of our President General in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN of August, in which she says: 'The largest results will be achieved through coöperation with the two government agencies, the American Red Cross and the Council of National Defense.' There is no question of 'federating' with these agencies; coöperation is all that is sought.

"The Louisiana Division U. D. C. War Relief Corps offered its services to the American Red Cross, which were accepted. This war relief corps is doing very fine work, but it needs more workers. As your President, may I not earnestly appeal to you, every Daughter in New Orleans and in this State, to give freely of your time and labor to this noble and patriotic cause? Now is the opportune time for concerted action."

ARKANSAS DIVISION.

BY MRS. A. W. HALLIBURTON, LITTLE ROCK.

After a two months' vacation, Chapters of the Arkansas Division have again taken up their work; not that the members were idle during these summer months, for the women of Arkansas, and, indeed, of the entire South, have generously responded to the call of the nation, just as our mothers responded to the call of the South in the days of the sixties. The organization of the Red Cross Chapter in Little Rock was due primarily to the efforts of Mrs. Frank Tillar, President of Memorial Chapter. Our State President, Mrs. J. T. Beal, has been instrumental in organizing Red Cross Chapters in other towns through U. D. C. members. Memorial Chapter furnished the material and made over fifty garments for the Red Cross, besides the regular work the members are doing at the Red Cross rooms. The call for knitted garments has touched a responsive chord in the hearts of all, and everybody is trying to knit. "Southern women are setting a good example for the women of all America," said Major General Wood; and how proud we are that the loyal response from the women of the South has given reason for such a compliment!

Our State Historian has been doing splendid work for the cause of true history in our schools by her work with the State Textbook Committee. Benton and Bourne's "United States History" was one of the histories adopted after a pledge from the publishing company to make some correc-

tions requested by Mrs. Allen. The correction of this history will benefit not only Arkansas, but all schools where it is used. Mrs. Allen had done such splendid work on the Textbook Committee of our Confederate Council that her criticism was considered worthy of consideration.

In her August letter to the Chapters our State President reminded them that all delinquent dues must be paid promptly, and it is hoped that Arkansas will meet all obligations and not have a delinquent Chapter on the roster.



MRS. POLK PRINCE, OF GUTHRIE,
Retiring President of the Kentucky Division.

THE TENNESSEE DIVISION.

BY MISS MARGARET BOYLES, FAYETTEVILLE.

The Musidora McCort Chapter, of Jackson, feels very highly honored to have its Chapter President also as President of the State Division. Her first duty after being elected was to take the beautiful galax leaves, tied with many yards of red and white ribbons, from the Tennessee Division to place on our beautiful monument at Shiloh. This Chapter sent all veterans who wanted to attend the unveiling to Shiloh in decorated automobiles, also sent three veterans to the Reunion in Washington; and in response to the appeal of our President it began a war relief fund by having a market for one week in Court Square, from which was realized \$125. Other plans are under way by which a nice sum will be realized for the ambulance that the Daughters of the Volunteer State will send to France. This Chapter was also the first to buy a liberty bond. The Dixie Auxiliary furnished a beautiful program for Memorial Day, June 3. The patriotic address by Maj. Neal Holmes, of Trenton, was a worthy effort of the gifted orator.

Our new President sends this message:

"Since my election as President of the Tennessee Division, U. D. C., I have wanted to send the VETERAN a few of our plans. Our motto for the next two years will be 'Service.'"

"The convention held in Memphis, May 9-11, was a most harmonious and satisfactory one. The cordiality and entertainment given us were all that could have been expected of even the hospitable citizens of the 'Bluff City.'"

"One of my first duties was to send out a letter to each Chapter in the State asking that they buy liberty loan bonds and help in the Red Cross work. The response was most pleasing. My own Chapter, the Musidora C. McCort, had the honor of being the first to buy; the Shiloh Chapter, at Savannah, the same little Chapter of thirty-two members which started the Shiloh monument fund and gave so liberally until its completion, came second; and the Chapter at St. Elmo invested \$400 in bonds, besides many other Chapters."

"We have undertaken now to buy an ambulance to be sent to France by the Tennessee Division and expect by September 1 to have earned enough money to buy one of the best on the market. We all realize the importance of assisting our country at this crucial time, and I know not one of us will be found unworthy of our heritage."

"Tennessee Daughters are justly proud of the honor that has come to our own Mrs. Grace M. Newbill, of Pulaski, who has lately been elected to fill our honored and dearly loved Mrs. Rose's (of Mississippi) unexpected term as Historian General. We who know her feel that the U. D. C. are to be congratulated on having placed this work in such capable hands."

"Let me wish for each Daughter a happy and prosperous year, and may we each be ready to respond whenever and wherever duty calls."

"Sincerely,
BIRDIE ASKEW OWEN."

THE KENTUCKY DIVISION.

The annual convention of the Kentucky Division was held at Danville, Ky., September 18-20. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, Mrs. James B. Camp, Louisville.
Vice Presidents, Mrs. Frank Gentry, Lexington; Mrs. George Spillman, Danville; Mrs. Edmonia Roberts, Bardstons.

Recording Secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Stone, Frankfort.
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Charles Jenkins, Louisville.
Treasurer, Mrs. C. N. Givens, Cynthiaia.
Registrar, Miss Ruth Jones, Mayfield.
Chaplain, Mrs. Maltby, Maysville.
Assistant Chaplain, Mrs. Charles Hardin, Harrodsburg.
Auditor, Mrs. Sadie McCormick, Winchester.

THE GEORGIA DIVISION.

The Savannah Chapter, through Mrs. W. Moore Scott, reports having received a large portrait of General Lee from his daughter, Miss Mary Custis Lee, and it was presented by Mrs. W. H. Eliot in appropriate words. The portrait was painted by a noted artist, Miss Lee herself superintending the work that a true likeness of her father might be secured. It is needless to say that the Chapter highly prizes this portrait of one of the world's greatest heroes and best men, not only for the generosity of Miss Lee in making this gift, but also for the honor of being its recipient; and it will ever have the first place in the Chapter home, as does General Lee in our hearts.

Historical Department, U. D. C.

Motto: "Loyalty to the truth of Confederate history."

Key word: "Preparedness." Flower: The Rose.

BY MRS. GRACE MEREDITH NEWBILL, HISTORIAN GENERAL.

Dear Historians: This will perhaps be my last message to you through the VETERAN before our general convention in November. I am very anxious to meet a number of Historians on that occasion and hope that each Historian present may bring a message from her Division to be delivered on Historical Evening. I think this is to be the most delightful feature of the whole convention, and I am looking hopefully to it as a means of stimulating interest and furthering our historical work, drawing us closer together in the bonds which must strengthen us as we labor lovingly in the great cause to which we are pledged.

So many fine things have come to me in this work, so many true and loyal expressions of good will and cooperation, that I would prove myself very ungrateful if I did not use every opportunity given me to express sincere appreciation. But I must give expression to one note of disappointment. Not one word or line has come to me from any Director of Children's Auxiliaries. I feel very sure that many Auxiliaries have used programs prepared for the Children of the Confederacy, and I trust I may yet receive many historical papers prepared by our Children. In most cases they are earnest and responsive, and we should leave no means untried in our effort to interest them in the study of Southern history.

I hope to see a contest inaugurated at our next convention offering a banner or a medal for the best historical work done by a Chapter of the Children of the Confederacy. The Children are our hope to carry on the work when we can no longer do so, and it is our imperative duty to so instruct as to prepare and equip them for this most important and sacred work.

May I ask that all Historians who can attend the convention and appear on Historical Evening will notify me as soon as possible in order that we may have time to arrange the program for that evening?

There are only a few more weeks, until we shall meet in convention. Let us make a "hard pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together" and round up the very best year in our historical department.

Faithfully yours,

MRS. GRACE MEREDITH NEWBILL.

BOOKS OF REFERENCE FOR U. D. C. PROGRAMS.

"Confederate Military History," twelve volumes.

"The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," by Jefferson Davis.

"The South in the Building of the Nation."

"The Library of Southern Literature."

"The South in History and Literature," by Miss Mildred Rutherford.

Addresses, "Sins of Omission and Commission," "Wrongs of History Righted," by Miss Mildred Rutherford.

"Life of Gen. N. B. Forrest," by John A. Wyeth.

"Service Afloat," by Raphael Semmes.

"Life of General Lee," by Fitzhugh Lee.

"Life of Stonewall Jackson," by Col. G. F. R. Henderson.

U. D. C. PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER, 1917.

TOPICS FOR NOVEMBER PAPERS: EVENTS OF 1865.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers."

Jefferson Davis.

First and only President of the Southern Confederacy, "The uncrowned hero of an invisible empire of loving and loyal hearts."

Give outline of his life from 1861 to 1865, his capture and imprisonment at Fortress Monroe, his closing years at Beauvoir by the sea, his death, and his last resting place.

Refute some of the misrepresentations of him in history and fiction.

Character sketch of Robert E. Lee, the peerless commander, and Stonewall Jackson, whom Lee called "his right arm."

Names of Confederate cavalry leaders.

Tell of Stonewall Jackson's celebrated foot cavalry, Mosby and his men.

The immortal Six Hundred.

Give names of generals in command of armies of the Confederate States of America. Name some prominent heroes from each State forming the Southern Confederacy.

References: "The South in the Building of the Nation," Volume X.; "History of the United States" (Andrews), Chapter XXXII.

C. OF C. PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER, 1917.

Where and when was the battle of New Market fought? Who fought in this battle?

What "mine" was exploded by the Federals July 30?

Tell of the battle of Atlanta. When and where fought?

What was called the "bloody battle"? Where fought?

What general was killed in that battle?

EVENTS OF 1865.

What was the Hampton Roads Conference?

When was Richmond evacuated?

When and where did Lee surrender?

What were the terms of surrender agreed upon?

What cruel treatment was meted out to Jefferson Davis?

Where was the last battle of the war fought?

What was the last ship to furl the Confederate flag?

Grandfather's Stories of "The Surrender."

Song, "Home, Sweet Home to Two Armies."

Reference: "Brief History of the United States" (Andrews), Chapter XII.

"Life of J. E. B. Stuart," by Turpin.

"Memoirs of Jefferson Davis," by Mrs. Davis.

"History of the United States," by Matthew P. Andrews.

"War between the States," by Dr. Bledsoe.

"Causes That Led to the War between the States," by J. O. McGehee.

"History of the Confederate Navy," by Scharff.

"The Ku-Klux Klan, or Invisible Empire," by Mrs. S. E. F. Rose.

"Religion and Slavery," by J. H. McNeilly, D.D.

(These books can be procured through the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, Nashville, Tenn.)

Confederated Southern Memorial Association

MRS. W. J. BEHAN.....	President
New Orleans, La.	
MRS. JOHN E. MAXWELL.....	Treasurer
Seale, Ala.	
MISS DAISY M. L. HODGSON.....	Recording Secretary
7909 Sycamore Street, New Orleans, La.	
MISS MARY A. HALL.....	Historian
1105 1/2 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.	
MRS. J. ENDERS ROBINSON.....	Corresponding Secretary
113 Third Street South, Richmond, Va.	
MRS. VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.....	Poet Laureate
1045 Union Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.	



VICE PRESIDENTS

ALABAMA—Montgomery.....	Mrs. R. P. Dexter
ARKANSAS—Fayetteville.....	Mrs. J. Garside Welch
FLORIDA—Pensacola.....	Mrs. Horace L. Simpson
GEORGIA—Atlanta.....	Mrs. A. McD. Wilson
LOUISIANA—New Orleans.....	Mrs. James Dinkins
MISSISSIPPI—Vicksburg.....	Mrs. E. C. Carroll
MISSOURI—St. Louis.....	Mrs. G. K. Warner
NORTH CAROLINA—Raleigh.....	Mrs. Robert H. Jones
SOUTH CAROLINA—Charleston.....	Mrs. S. Cary Beckwith
TENNESSEE—Memphis.....	Mrs. Charles W. Frazer
VIRGINIA—Front Royal.....	Mrs. S. M. Davis-Roy

Next Convention to be held in Tulsa, Okla.

MEMORIAL DAY IN NEW ORLEANS.

BY MRS. EMMA T. ORY, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Memorial Day, June 3, in New Orleans this year seemed to take on a more solemn significance. It was the first time in the history of the sacred observance of the day that the soldier of the past and the present shared such serious, grave thoughts—the one retrospective, still brave and wishing for the strength and vigor of the days that were; the other anticipative, full of the vigor and strength of young manhood and impatiently waiting for service in the present. The monuments of the heroes of those other times—Lee, Davis, Beauregard, and the host of brave Confederate dead—spoke a lesson anew on this bright, sacred Sabbath day. The flowers, too, were more beautiful and breathed out a more subtle perfume; while the women of the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association and the men from the veteran organizations gave more loving, tender thought because of their men who had gone before and their boys who might soon sleep "somewhere in France." This year also, for the first time, "Old Glory," our flag, shared honors at the monuments with the banners of the Confederacy and waved from each car in the annual parade of the veterans.

A pretty feature of the ceremonies at the Confederate monument was the recitation of "The Sword of Lee" by a pupil of the R. E. Lee School as he reverently laid a sword of the choicest flowers on the monument. With the orator, Mr. James B. Rosser, the veteran chaplain, Rev. A. Gordon Bakewell, Acting Mayor Ricks, and the committee from the Ladies' Memorial Association (under whose auspices the ceremonies are held), was a representative of the Robert Mower Post, G. A. R., This Post always sends a floral tribute to the Confederate monument on National Decoration Day, showing by this little act that "the bravest are the tenderest."

Familiar faces are missed at the Memorial Day exercises as the years roll on and as "the thin gray line grows less." This year many veteran men and women were absent in the flesh, but present in the spirit. These were off in the capital of this great reunited democracy of America, telling camp fire stories, repeating history, cementing ties of friendship, and swearing allegiance to their flag, their President, and their country.

The Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association was the first patriotic body of women in New Orleans to offer its services to President Wilson and their country in this time of war and also the first to purchase a liberty bond. The President acknowledged this loyalty and patriotism in a note to the Secretary of the Association. The Red Cross Com-

mittee of the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association made over one thousand garments during the spring months, and the "pads" made by Mrs. Charles Yapata and Mrs. Celine Garcia Allen and Miss Mary A. Ames were reserved by the local Red Cross Chapter to be sent as samples to Chapters or branches organizing to do this special kind of work.

THE REVEILLE.

Hark! I hear the tramp of thousands,
And of armed men the hum;
Lo! a nation's hosts have gathered
Round the quick-alarming drum,
Saying, "Come,
Freemen, come!

Ere your heritage be wasted," said the quick-alarming drum.

"Let me of my heart take counsel:
War is not of life the sum;
Who shall stay and reap the harvest
When the autumn days shall come?"
But the drum
Echoed, "Come!

Death shall reap the braver harvest," said the solemn-sounding drum.

"But when won the coming battle,
What if profit springs therefrom?
What if conquest, subjugation,
Even greater ills become?"

But the drum
Answered, "Come!

You must do the sum to prove it," said the Yankee answering drum.

"What if, 'mid the cannons' thunder,
Whistling shot and bursting bomb,
When my brothers fall around me,
Should my heart grow cold and numb?"

But the drum
Answered, "Come!

Better there in death united than in life a recreant. Come!"

Thus they answered, hoping, fearing,
Some in faith and doubting some,
Till a trumpet voice proclaiming
Said, "My chosen people, come!"

Then the drum,
Lo! was dumb,

For the great heart of the nation, throbbing, answered, "Lord, we come!"
—Bret Harle.

SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

ORGANIZED IN JULY, 1896, AT RICHMOND, VA.

OFFICERS, 1917-18.

Commander in Chief, Ernest G. Baldwin, Roanoke, Va.
Adjutant in Chief, N. B. Forrest, Biloxi, Miss.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS.

Army of Northern Virginia Department, Dr. J. G. King, Fredericksburg, Va.
Army of Tennessee Department, John W. Bale, Rome, Ga.
Army of the Trans-Mississippi Department, M. J. Glass, Tulsa, Okla.

DIVISION COMMANDERS.

Alabama, Dr. R. F. McConnell, Attalla.
Arkansas, A. W. Parke, Little Rock.
California, A. B. Ellis, Hollywood.
Colorado, H. W. Lowrie, Denver.
District of Columbia, —.
Florida, C. H. Spencer, Tampa.
Georgia, Walter P. Andrews, Atlanta.
Kentucky, Robert W. Bingham, Louisville.
Louisiana, J. W. McWilliams, Monroe.
Maryland, J. Mercer Garnett, Baltimore.
Mississippi, B. A. Lincoln, Columbus.
Missouri, R. A. Doyle, East Prairie.
Oklahoma, Tate Brady, Tulsa.
South Carolina, Weller Rothrock, Aiken.
Southwest, E. P. Bujac, Carlsbad, N. Mex.
Tennessee, Richard I. McClearen, Nashville.
Texas, Edgar Scurry, Wichita Falls.
Virginia, E. B. White, Leesburg.
West Virginia, G. W. Sidebottom, Huntington.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

Ernest G. Baldwin, Roanoke, Va., Chairman.
Edgar Scurry, Wichita Falls, Tex., Secretary.
Garland P. Feed, Norfolk, Va.
John S. Clegghorn, Summerville, Ga.
W. O. Hart, New Orleans, La.

[This department is conducted by N. B. Forrest, Adjutant in Chief S. C. V., Biloxi, Miss., to whom all communications and inquiries should be addressed.]

GENERAL ORDERS S. C. V.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS S. C. V., MEMPHIS, TENN.,
August 1, 1917.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 1.

At the twenty-second annual reunion of the Sons of the Confederate Veterans, held at Washington, D. C., I was honored by being reelected as your Commander in Chief for the coming year, and this carries with it the obligation to report an increased membership and interest at our next reunion.

In entering upon my second year as your supreme executive officer it is my earnest desire to have the active and loyal support of every member of the organization. No chain is stronger than its weakest link, and no organization is stronger than the individual members make it. We are pledged to encourage the writing of historical papers and to gather authentic material for an impartial history of the War between the States, to lend a helping hand to the needy, to assist in the erection of enduring monuments to the men and women of the South who gave their lives for a cause they knew to be right, and, more than all else, to instill into our descendants a proper veneration for the spirit and the glory of our fathers.

The past year has been the most successful in the history of our organization. Will you make the coming one even better? It is the duty of every staff officer to take an active interest in the work, to assist in organizing Camps in his vicinity, and to see that every assistance is rendered the living Confederate veterans.

Nathan Bedford Forrest, who has served efficiently as Adjutant in Chief and Chief of Staff for ten years, has been reappointed for the ensuing year, and communications should be addressed to him at Biloxi, Miss., until further notice.

The following staff appointments are made to rank from July 1, 1917:

Inspector in Chief, Charles P. Rowland, Savannah, Ga.
Quartermaster in Chief, George B. Bowling, Memphis, Tenn.

Commissary in Chief, Sandy P. Figgat, Roanoke, Va.
Judge Advocate in Chief, Baylor Landrum, Louisville, Ky.
Surgeon in Chief, Dr. Van H. Bond, Hornersville, Mo.
Chaplain in Chief, Rev. Henry W. Battle, Charlottesville, Va.

Historian in Chief, E. W. R. Ewing, Washington, D. C.

ASSISTANT ADJUTANTS IN CHIEF.

S. W. Hairston, Roanoke, Va.; T. P. Patterson, Birmingham, Ala.; E. C. Norton, Star City, Ark.; Jo Randolph Coffman, Los Angeles, Cal.; C. L. Colburn, Denver, Colo.; George B. Ashby, Washington, D. C.; N. N. Wellons, Tampa, Fla.; J. C. Fletcher, Helena, Ga.; James Shearer, Carrollton, Ky.; C. J. Estopinal, New Orleans, La.; H. W. Hambleton, Easton, Md.; J. J. Bradford, Vicksburg, Miss.; H. H. Spencer, St. Louis, Mo.; J. G. Hyman, New Bern, N. C.; J. W. Dean, Ada, Okla.; R. M. Mixson, Williston, S. C.; E. B. Venable, Silver City, N. Mex.; J. B. Abernathy, Pulaski, Tenn.; Hobart Huson, San Antonio, Tex.; V. P. Paulett, Farmville, Va.; W. W. Crosby, El Paso, Tex.; E. H. Blalock, Chicago, Ill.

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTERS IN CHIEF.

W. T. Andrews, Opelika, Ala.; Doswell Brown, Jonesboro, Ark.; L. D. Stampey, Los Angeles, Cal.; C. H. Heller, Denver, Colo.; William S. Stamper, Washington, D. C.; R. R. Tomlin, Plant City, Fla.; D. B. Sanford, Jr., Milledgeville, Ga.; F. B. Adcock, Carrollton, Ky.; H. C. Rogers, Shreveport, La.; R. E. Lee Marsall, Baltimore, Md.; L. B. Lester, Batesville, Miss.; John A. Hogue, Holcomb, Mo.; W. T. Campbell, Charlotte, N. C.; D. A. McDougal, Sapulpa, Okla.; A. M. Carpenter, Anderson, S. C.; C. H. Moran, Dresden, Tenn.; Charles R. Tips, Three Rivers, Tenn.; W. E. Burns, Lebanon, Va.; George H. Johnson, Jr., Romney, W. Va.; S. Y. Lee, Waco, Tex.

ASSISTANT INSPECTORS IN CHIEF.

J. T. Williams, Florence, Ala.; A. M. Ward, Little Rock, Ark.; H. W. Lowrie, Jr., Denver, Colo.; W. B. Hicks, Washington, D. C.; Frank Mizell, Fernandina, Fla.; B. D. Bedell, Trenton, Fla.; R. C. Rogers, Louisville, Ky.; John B. Bradley, Monroe, La.; Henry Hollyday, Jr., Easton, Md.; A. C. Anderson, Ripley, Miss.; Walter N. Davis, St. Louis, Mo.; R. A. Burch, Roxboro, N. C.; J. H. Crumpler, Tahlequah, Okla.; Andrew J. Betha, Columbia, S. C.; E. S. Sullivan, Memphis, Tenn.; A. H. Carrigan, Wichita Falls, Tex.; D. M. Cosby, Abingdon, Va.; M. O. Sowers, Charleston, W. Va.; H. B. Pankey, Kennett, Mo.

ASSISTANT COMMISSARIES IN CHIEF.

Hugh Prince, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; R. G. Pillow, Little Rock, Ark.; W. J. Couniff, Los Angeles, Cal.; H. L. Andrews, Denver, Colo.; S. D. Covington, Washington, D. C.; J. O. Brown, Palmetto, Fla.; J. P. McKnight, Dalton, Ga.; R. E. Johnson, Mayfield, Ky.; J. L. Dudney, Plain Dealing, La.; Harry E. Garner, Baltimore, Md.; James McClure, Fayette, Miss.; W. C. Hardison, Wadesboro, N. C.; L. M. Poe, Tulsa, Okla.; R. E. Kenney, Fairfax, S. C.; D. S. Etheridge, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Cedric Lottley, Henrietta, Tex.; E. S. Perry, Culpeper, Va.; H. L. Collett, Elkins, W. Va.

ASSISTANT JUDGE ADVOCATES IN CHIEF.

Mercer Hartman, Roanoke, Va.; P. E. Cunningham, Attalla, Ala.; A. D. Pope, Magnolia, Ark.; Claude N. Bennett,

Washington, D. C.; W. O. Barnett, Americus, Ga.; Samuel B. Kirby, Louisville, Ky.; Jared Y. Sanders, New Orleans, La.; A. B. Sparkman, Cleveland, Miss.; T. B. Kinsolving, Kennett, Mo.; Charles A. Hines, Greensboro, N. C.; J. H. Chambers, Atoka, Okla.; H. S. Blackwell, Laurens, S. C.; C. E. Pigford, Jackson, Tenn.; W. R. Parker, San Antonio, Tex.; Don P. Halsey, Lynchburg, Va.; E. L. Nuckolls, Fayetteville, W. Va.

ASSISTANT SURGEONS IN CHIEF.

Dr. A. M. Stovall, Jasper, Ala.; Dr. J. C. Howell, Jonesboro, Ark.; Dr. C. P. Clark, Washington, D. C.; Dr. J. T. Boykin, Tampa, Fla.; Dr. H. S. Colding, Savannah, Ga.; Dr. J. H. Adcock, Carrollton, Ky.; Dr. J. L. Kennedy, Lake Providence, La.; Dr. O. B. Quin, McComb, Miss.; Dr. E. F. Harrison, Kennett, Mo.; Dr. W. F. Cole, Greensboro, N. C.; Dr. E. Forrest Hayden, Tulsa, Okla.; Dr. Fowler Border, Mangum, Okla.; Dr. E. W. Ellis, Meyers Mill, S. C.; Dr. E. A. Duncan, Silver City, N. Mex.; Dr. H. M. Cullom, Nashville, Tenn.; Dr. J. A. Gibson, Leesburg, Va.; Dr. C. T. Taylor, Huntington, W. Va.

ASSISTANT CHAPLAINS IN CHIEF.

Rev. J. H. Harbison, Cullman, Ala.; Rev. F. M. Hudson, Jr., Russellville, Ark.; Rev. A. R. Bird, Washington, D. C.; Rev. O. N. Sanders, Trenton, Fla.; Rev. T. J. Levy, Owensboro, Ky.; Rev. H. H. Connell, Summerville, Ga.; Rev. E. F. Gayle, Lake Charles, La.; Rev. Watson Fairley, Fayetteville, N. C.; Rev. R. H. Thompson, Leland, Miss.; C. M. Bagwell, Poteau, Okla.; Rev. R. D. Stephenson, Mullins, S. C.; Rev. J. R. Stewart, Nashville, Tenn.; Rev. W. J. McAdams, Tyler, Tex.; Rev. R. C. Gilmore, Fredericksburg, Va.; Rev. Cabell Moseley, Mount Hope, W. Va.; Rev. W. A. Tippet, Silver City, N. Mex.

The foregoing appointments are made upon suitable recommendation and upon reliable information as to the qualifications of the comrades for the places assigned. They will be expected to take an active part in the upbuilding of the Confederation and are requested to make any suggestions they see fit, sending same to the Adjutant in Chief. There will be no hesitation on the part of the Commander in Chief in removing any officer who fails to take an interest in the work. The constitution provides that a commission shall be issued to every staff officer, and these will be forwarded to the comrades from general headquarters.

By order of

ERNEST G. BALDWIN,
Commander in Chief.

Official:

N. B. FORREST, *Adjutant in Chief and Chief of Staff.*

GENERAL ORDERS No. 2.

The constitution of the Sons of Confederate Veterans provides for the appointment of various committees to carry out the objects and purposes of the organization and prescribes their duties.

There shall be four standing committees, appointed by the Commander in Chief, to consist of one member from each Division and one to represent the Camps outside the former Confederate States. They shall be as follows:

Historical Committee, that shall have charge of all matters relating to the literary and historical purposes of this Confederation.

Relief Committee, that shall have charge of all matters relating to relief, pensions, homes, and other benevolent purposes of this Confederation.

Monument Committee, that shall have charge of all matters relating to monuments, graves, and the Confederation's objects and purposes in these respects.

Finance Committee, to verify accounts of officers and to attend to such other matters of finance as may be referred to it.

These committees may subdivide themselves for purposes of facilitating their labors and shall keep a record of their meetings, make reports annually or oftener if required by the Commander in Chief, and shall turn over their records to the Adjutant in Chief at the expiration of their term of office.

Section 106 of the constitution provides that special committees may be appointed by the Commander in Chief when necessity arises, and in response to this the following special committees are hereby named:

Resolution Committee, to whom all resolutions desired to be brought before the Annual Reunion of the Confederation shall be referred and by that committee presented to the convention.

Consolidation with Veterans Committee, which was appointed at the request of the United Confederate Veterans, to act in conjunction with a like committee from that organization in perfecting plans for a consolidation of the two organizations. This committee will make report at the next Annual Reunion of the Confederation.

Gray Book Committee, appointed for the purpose of preparing and editing a book outlining the true causes of slavery in this country, its origin and effect, so that the coming generation may be taught the real facts regarding this movement. This committee has widened its scope, and the book when completed will include a chapter on the "Causes of the War between the States" and the "Treatment of Prisoners by the Union and Confederate Governments."

Textbook Committee, appointed for the purpose of reviewing all textbooks now in use in different sections of the country, so that a systematic and united effort may be made to eliminate all sectional and unfair histories from our schools and colleges. The report of this committee will be printed in pamphlet form and mailed to all members of the organization.

Memorial Committee, which shall prepare suitable memorial exercises in honor of the members of the Confederation who have died during the year, these exercises to be held at the next Annual Reunion of the Confederation. All Camps are requested to notify Adjutant Forrest immediately upon the death of any of its members.

All committees shall meet when called by the chairman. Reports of committees shall be sent to general headquarters one month before the Annual Reunion.

In obedience to the constitution, the following committees are hereby appointed:

HISTORICAL COMMITTEE.

Dr. M. M. Park, Chairman, Milledgeville, Ga.; W. W. Haralson, Fort Payne, Ala.; Dr. M. L. Norwood, Lockesburg, Ark.; B. Nelson Coffman, Los Angeles, Cal.; Rev. E. A. Burton, Denver, Colo.; W. W. Harriss, Ocala, Fla.; W. S. Rowell, Rome, Ga.; John Fields, Owensboro, Ky.; H. L. Gregg, Monroe, La.; Cornelius Fauntleroy, St. Louis, Mo.; Matthew Page Andrews, Baltimore, Md.; Dr. J. C. Robert, Starkville, Miss.; R. C. Fergus, Wilmington, N. C.; F. G. DeLozier, Adair, Okla.; Hal L. Buck, Conway, S. C.; Edward E. Brown, Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. D. Pope, Childress,

Confederate Veteran.

Tenn.; C. S. Charlton, Christiansburg, Va.; James H. Miller, Hinton, W. Va.

RELIEF COMMITTEE.

W. E. Brockman, Chairman, Washington, D. C.; J. D. Wilson, Samson, Ala.; J. P. Randolph, Hot Springs, Ark.; Clem W. Collins, Denver, Colo.; Dr. James S. Hall, Los Angeles, Cal.; J. L. Davidson, Quincy, Fla.; F. C. Newton, Lagrange, Ga.; J. M. Lucas, Frankfort, Ky.; J. W. Craddock, New Orleans, La.; Dr. Allen Porter, Kansas City, Mo.; R. E. L. Smith, Jr., Rockville, Md.; Thomas McHenry, Macon, Miss.; Robert M. Wells, Asheville, N. C.; W. Baker Wall, Sallisaw, Okla.; Haddon Johnson, Aiken, S. C.; B. R. Farmer, Dunlap, Tenn.; W. Gregory Hatcher, Dallas, Tex.; W. E. Thomas, Newport News, Va.; M. C. Gatewood, Linwood, W. Va.

MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

R. B. Haughton, Chairman, St. Louis, Mo.; A. V. Lee, Gadsden, Ala.; T. P. Winchester, Fort Smith, Ark.; Wallace Streater, Washington, D. C.; Dr. J. F. McKinstry, Jr., Gainesville, Fla.; H. F. West, Atlanta, Ga.; E. L. Hardy, Louisville, Ky.; A. W. McLellan, New Orleans, La.; S. E. Shanahan, Easton, Md.; W. M. Peteet, Greenwood, Miss.; H. C. Francisco, Marshall, Mo.; Charles R. Emry, Weldon, N. C.; F. B. Bowling, Pryor Creek, Okla.; J. P. Kinard, Newberry, S. C.; W. B. Wooten, Columbia, Tenn.; D. A. Singleton, Lufkin, Tex.; J. W. Hatcher, Roanoke, Va.; G. W. Engle, Charles Town, W. Va.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

W. N. Everett, Chairman, Rockingham, N. C.; L. B. Musgrove, Jasper, Ala.; Robert Gordon, Jr., Helena, Ark.; J. A. Gallaher, Denver, Colo.; F. R. Fravel, Ballston, Va.; B. W. Grifflin, Vicksburg, Miss.; J. Mercer Garnett, Baltimore, Md.; W. H. S. Burgurny, Woodland, N. C.; R. L. Williams, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Harry W. Dominick, Newberry, S. C.; R. B. Powell, Silver City, N. Mex.; John W. Dodge, Jacksonville, Fla.; J. M. Dunwoody, Macon, Ga.; Robert W. Bingham, Louisville, Ky.; J. R. Wells, New Orleans, La.; Lee Meriwether, St. Louis, Mo.; J. H. De Witt, Nashville, Tenn.; Harry L. Seay, Dallas, Tex.; W. W. Old, Jr., Norfolk, Va.; A. S. Johnston, Union, W. Va.

RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE.

Carl Hinton, Chairman, Denver, Colo.; W. M. Hundley, Greenbrier, Ala.; Creed Caldwell, Pine Bluff, Ark.; P. S. Thompson, Quincy, Fla.; R. R. Asbury, Cave Springs, Ga.; W. R. McGarty, Louisville, Ky.; Levering Moore, New Orleans, La.; J. Allen Sykes, Aberdeen, Miss.; Chilton Atkinson, St. Louis, Mo.; J. H. Wright, Henderson, N. C.; R. J. Mullins, Eufrata, Okla.; W. W. Johnson, Union, S. C.; Ren. R. Snead, Jackson, Tenn.; Julien C. Heyer, Waco, Tex.; F. E. Grayson, Radford, Va.; G. Nelson Wilson, Elkins, W. Va.

GRAY BOOK COMMITTEE.

Arthur H. Jennings, Chairman, Lynchburg, Va.; E. W. R. Ewing, Washington, D. C.; Matthew Page Andrews, Baltimore, Md.; C. H. Fautleroy, St. Louis, Mo.

CONSOLIDATION WITH VETERANS COMMITTEE.

A. D. Smith, Jr., Chairman, Fayetteville, W. Va.; W. McDonald Lee, Irvington, Va.; C. Seton Fleming, Jacksonville, Fla.; A. L. Gaston, Chester, S. C.; A. M. Scales, Greensboro, N. C.; A. M. Sea, Jr., Louisville, Ky.; J. Roy Price, Washington, D. C.; Samuel Riggs, Rockville, Md.; Thomas M. Owen, Montgomery, Ala.; W. O. Hart, New Orleans, La.; J. R. McDowell, Jackson, Miss.; R. Henry Lake, Memphis,

Tenn.; A. D. Pope, Magnolia, Ark.; Thomas E. Powe, St. Louis, Mo.; R. A. Josey, Tulsa, Okla.; W. R. Blain, Beaumont, Tex.; H. W. Lowrie, Denver, Colo.; Robert Powell, Silver City, N. Mex.; M. F. Gilmer, Seattle, Wash.; A. B. Ellis, Hollywood, Cal.; J. E. Pottle, Milledgeville, Ga.

TEXTBOOK COMMITTEE.

A. L. Tinsley, Chairman, Baltimore, Md.; N. B. Forrest, Secretary, Biloxi, Miss.; James Mann, Norfolk, Va.; J. Carter Walker, Woodberry Forest, Va.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS.

Rev. A. W. Littlefield, Needham, Mass.; Rev. James Alexander Smith, Sioux Rapids, Iowa; Francis Trevelyan Miller, New York, N. Y.

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

J. A. Rountree, Chairman, Birmingham, Ala.; Walter B. McAdams, Dallas, Tex.; S. D. Rodgers, Petersburg, Va.

The chairmen will proceed at once with the organization of their respective committees. All members of the various committees are requested and urged to get in immediate touch with their chairmen, so that they may carry out the objects for which they were appointed.

By order of

ERNEST G. BALDWIN,
Commander in Chief.

Official:

N. B. FORREST, *Adjutant in Chief and Chief of Staff.*

PRODIGALITY OUR NATIONAL SHAME.

Fiction is more fascinating than figures, but figures are the more convincing. Fiction is for the moment; figures make men think.

Here are some figures culled from an exhaustive paper recently sent out by the National Life Underwriters of this country that should be considered by every man and woman interested in the conditions that confront them. True, indeed, the figures representing the wealth of the United States are so vast as to be incomprehensible except by comparison.

This wealth is placed at \$150,000,000,000. This is nearly double that of Great Britain and Germany and three times that of France. Our income of \$35,000,000,000 a year is larger in proportion to this wealth than that of any other nation. The wealth of the country is increasing \$20,000,000 a day, or \$7,000,000,000 a year. This annual increase equals the entire combined wealth of Holland and Portugal. At this rate in two and a half years our income will equal the total wealth of Great Britain, in two and one-quarter years that of Germany, in one and a half years that of France, in nine months that of Austria, and in seven months that of Italy.

The manufacturing output of this country for one year would buy out the entire kingdom of Italy. The statement is also made that this country is drinking enough liquor in value to equal the entire wealth of Portugal and to pay for Great Britain's reported annual expenditure for war.

There is enough money deposited in the banks of this country to buy out Spain, Holland, Switzerland, and Portugal combined. The crops of our soil each year have a value equal to the wealth of Belgium before the war. The life insurance carried here equals the wealth of Italy, Spain, and Holland combined. The value of the farm lands alone is almost equal to the wealth of Italy, Spain, Holland, and Belgium together.

And yet—and this is the fact that should appeal to every citizen—Mr. Hunter, President of the National Association

of Life Underwriters, who has gone into the subject in a most comprehensive way, asserts that, in spite of all this vast wealth, increasing every minute, there are between ten and fifteen millions of people here who are in poverty. One-third of the population of New York City applies for public charity in seven years. One person in ten who dies in the great cities is buried in a pauper's grave. The 1,250,000 dependent wage earners cost the country \$220,000,000 a year for their support. And, considering the enormous wealth and growing interests of the country, these people should have been able to save enough to support themselves. There are 3,127,000 widows here who are sixty-five years old, and over thirty-five per cent of these lack the necessities of life, and ninety per cent do not have the ordinary comforts of life. Seven millions of women are compelled to earn their living. And there are 1,990,225 children between the ages of ten and fifteen years who are forced to labor in order to help sustain their parents, who are bereft of the advantages of education.

We have barely touched upon the findings of this expert. We give his inquiry in conclusion: "Why is it that a nation of such limitless wealth should have at its doors such poverty, thriftlessness, and its natural consequences?" His conclusion is worth considering: "Prodigality and extravagance are far more usually the accompaniments of wealth than of frugality."—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

COMMUNICATION WITH TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Replying to an inquiry as to how the Confederate States communicated with the Trans-Mississippi Department during the war, J. H. Hardin, of Terrell, Tex., wrote:

"About the 15th of December, 1863, two men of each company of Ross's Brigade drew a thirty days' furlough. I was not one of the lucky, but I bought a furlough. We were told that if we would bring some guns to the west side of the Mississippi River our furloughs would begin there. So we started with the brigade for the river with one thousand guns and two million dollars in Confederate money. General Ross in command, we started on the 24th of December, 1863. That night we got to Big Black River, and the next evening about four o'clock we had to ferry the command across the river. I was on the detail to row the boat. It began to rain and then to sleet about sundown, and it took us until about nine o'clock to get them across. Next morning the snow was about five inches deep. We stayed there all day the 26th and the next morning started for the river. We had to leave the wagons, and each man had to carry two extra guns. We reached the Mississippi River about sundown and, in searching for some means of crossing, found an old ferryboat, but couldn't talk it. Then we found an old batteau and went to work. It could carry about one hundred and twenty-five guns and five extra men, so we worked all night, spending the whole night getting across. I was the last one to cross and got started about five o'clock in the morning. The gunboats were watching so closely and the ice was so thick that we had lots of trouble.

"About sunrise we came to ice frozen out from the bank and could not break it. I was in the bow of the boat, and as a gunboat came in sight I took a gun to break the ice, but it would not break. The boat was coming in full view, so I just got out in the water up to my armpits and rode the ice

dawn until it would hold by weight, and we all then ran out in the woods. In a little while the gunboat went back, and we then carried the money and guns out, went to a farm for some carts, and took them out about fifteen miles to a command which came after them.

"Then we started for Texas, going first to Monroe, La., to get our furloughs from General Merton. I went on through the army and was never asked for a pass. I got to Kaufman, Tex., then went back and was never halted. I reached my command the day my furlough was out."

TALENTED YOUNG WOMEN OF NORTH CAROLINA.

For the past few years the Misses Burkheimer, of Wilmington, N. C., have been successfully producing their own plays throughout the Carolinas and have received the indorsement of a cultured public. Their productions are clever and are presented artistically. It is their desire now to reach a more extensive public, and to that end they invite correspondence from everywhere in regard to presenting their plays for the benefit of Churches, social or patriotic organizations. The Daughters of the Confederacy have especially benefited by their work in the Carolinas, as the following will show:

Mrs. R. E. Little, former President of the North Carolina Division and now Treasurer General U. D. C., says: "It gives me much pleasure to heartily recommend the work of Misses Bessie and Florence Burkheimer in giving their own original plays. These talented young ladies deserve the support of the U. D. C., and any Chapter or other organization will find them reliable, versatile, and uncommonly gifted. They are playwrights and actresses, and North Carolina wishes them success."

Mrs. I. W. Faison, former Vice President General U. D. C., secured their indorsement by the North Carolina Division in convention at Raleigh in November, 1914, by the following motion: "Resolved, that the North Carolina Division, U. D. C., indorse the talented work done by the Misses Burkheimer for Confederate causes, and we recommend them to all U. D. C. Chapters and other organizations."

James I. Metts, Commander North Carolina Division, U. C. V., writes to them: "This is to say that you enriched our Camp with money to aid our needy veterans, for which we cannot thank you enough; but you have also made friends by the score in giving a play worthy of the best praise. Those who be disappointed who do not see your plays."

Leading newspapers of the State have given most complimentary notices to the work of the Misses Burkheimer, which is fully appreciated wherever known. Any organizations desiring to make money for their special undertakings will do well to secure the services of these young ladies. Address: The Misses Burkheimer, Cape Fear Apartments, Wilmington, N. C.

SEMIANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE VETERAN.

The CONFEDERATE VETERAN, incorporated as a company under the title of Trustees of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, is the property of the Confederate organizations of the South—the United Confederate Veterans, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. It is published monthly at Nashville, Tenn. No bonds nor mortgages are issued by the company.

BOOKS ON CONFEDERATE HISTORY.

Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government. By Jefferson Davis. Two volumes. Cloth, \$7.50.

Confederate Military History. A history of each Southern State in the Confederacy as written by a prominent citizen of the State. Edited by Gen. C. A. Evans, of Georgia. Twelve volumes. Cloth, \$15; half leather, \$25.

Johnston's Narrative. A history of service in the Confederate army written by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Sheep, \$2; half leather, \$2.50.

Two Wars: An Autobiography. By Gen. S. C. French. A narrative of his service in the Mexican War and in the War between the States. Cloth, illustrated. \$2.

Two Years on the Alabama. By Lieut. Arthur Sinclair, who served under Admiral Semmes. Special, \$1.25.

Camp Chase. A history of the prison and cemetery where so many Confederate soldiers were confined and lie buried. By Col. W. H. Knauss, a friend though on the other side. Cloth, \$1.25.

Life of Forrest. By Dr. John A. Wyeth. Cloth, illustrated, \$4.

Leonidas Polk, Bishop and General. By Dr. W. M. Polk. Two volumes. Cloth, \$3.

Prison Life of Jefferson Davis. By Dr. Craven, his kind-hearted medical attendant at Fortress Monroe. Cloth, \$1.50.

Men in Gray. By Dr. Robert C. Cave. Cloth, \$1.

The Scout. A story of Sam Davis, Tennessee's boy hero. By Judge C. W. Tyler. Cloth, special, 60 cents.

Brave Deeds of Confederate Soldiers. By Philip Alexander Bruce. Cloth, \$1.50.

Life of Stonewall Jackson. By Col. G. F. R. Henderson. Two volumes. Cloth, \$4.

Reminiscences of the Civil War. By Gen. John B. Gordon. \$1.75.

R. E. Lee and the Southern Confederacy. By Henry A. White. \$1.50.

Recollections and Letters of Gen. Robert E. Lee. Cloth, \$2.50.

Morgan's Cavalry. By Gen. Basil Duke. Cloth, \$2.20.

Four Years Under Mars' Robert. By Maj. Robert Stiles. \$2.20.

Grandmother Stories from the Land of Used-to-Be. By H. M. Lovett. \$1.50.

History of the United States. By Matthew Page Andrews. \$1.25.

The Ku-Klux Klan. By Mrs. S. E. F. Rose. 85 cents.

SOUTHERN POETRY.

Father Ryan, cloth, \$1.50; Sidney Lanier, \$2; Henry Timrod, \$1.50; Henry Lynden Flash, \$1.50; Francis O. Ticknor, \$2.15; Armistead C. Gordon, \$1.25; Paul Hamilton Hayne, \$2.

SOUTHERN FICTION.

Thomas Nelson Page: Red Rock, Two Little Confederates, The South before the War, In Old Virginia, Mars' Chan (\$1), The Old South (\$1.25), Social Life in Old Virginia before the War. Each \$1.50, except where noted.

Thomas Dixon: The Leopard's Spots, The Clansman, The Traitor. Each, \$1.50.

John Esten Cooke: Surrey of Eagle's Nest, Stonewall Jackson, Mohun, etc. 50 cents to \$1.50 each, according to binding.

George W. Cable: John March, Southerner; Old Creole Days; Kincaid's Battery; Strange True Tales of Louisiana. Each, \$1.50.

Creoles of Louisiana. \$2.50.

The Crisis. By Winston Churchill. \$1.50.

Order No. 11. By Caroline Abbott Stanley. \$1.50.

John Holden, Unionist. By T. C. de Leon. \$1.50.

The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come. By John Fox, Jr. \$1.50.

A Virginia Girl in the Civil War. By Myrta L. Avery. \$1.25.

Dixie After the War. By Myrta L. Avery. \$2.75.

A Belle of the Fifties. By Mrs. V. C. Clopton. \$2.50.

Colonel Carter of Cartersville. By F. Hopkinson Smith. \$1.50.

The Long-Roll, Cease Firing. By Mary Johnston. Each, \$1.50.

The Battle Ground. By Ellen Glasgow. \$1.50.

Order from the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, Nashville, Tenn.

Deafness

From All Causes, Head Noises and Other Ear Troubles Easily and Permanently Relieved



Wilson Common-Sense Ear Drums

often called "Little Wireless Phones for the Ears" are restoring perfect hearing in every condition of deafness or defective hearing from causes such as Catarrhal Deafness, Relaxed or Sunken Drums, Thickened Drums, Roaring and Hissing Sounds, Perforated, Wholly or Partially Destroyed Drums, Discharge from Ears, etc. No matter what the cause or how long standing is, testimonials received show marvelous results. Common-Sense Drums strengthen the nerves of the ears and concentrate the sound waves on one point of the natural drums, thus successfully restoring perfect hearing where medical skill even fails to help. They are made of a soft, sensitized material, comfortable and safe to wear. They are easily adjusted by the wearer and out of sight when worn.

What has done so much for thousands of others will help you. Don't delay. Write today for our FREE 168 page Book on Deafness—giving you full particulars.

WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Incorporated

973 Inter-Southern Bldg. LOUISVILLE, KY.



RIBBON

Confederate Regulation, Red, White and Red

ORDER EARLY

1 1/2 inch . . . \$0.30 yd.
2 inch60 yd.

MEYER'S MILITARY SUPPLIES

1331 F St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Visit Our Show Shop
DURING THE ENCAMPMENT

Guarantee to CURE Eczema

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ring Worm, Scald, Barber's Itch, parasitic skin and scalp diseases. Or Give you your money back. I do it with my GRAUSZ OINTMENT I make from a noted physician's prescription, used by him for more than 30 years. It cured me as it has cured thousands of others. Don't suffer any longer. Send it for box postpaid, money back guarantee.

Lawrence Grausz, Care of The Owensboro Ky.
GRAUSZ
DRUG CO.
INCORPORATED

The VETERAN has been requested to publish an article on the battle of Richmond, Ky., fought in August, 1862, by Gen. Kirby Smith, and would appreciate hearing from some one who can furnish such an article.

E. M. Overshiner, of Abilene, Tex., wants information of David Godfrey Clemons, of Company I, 18th Georgia Infantry Regiment, Hood's Brigade. This information is wanted to secure a pension for his widow.

Hugh R. Wynne, 8 South Front Street, Memphis, Tenn., is very anxious to secure information of James E. Goodlett, who served with Morgan's Brigade in the War between the States. He enlisted at Franklin, Ky.

Mrs. Benjamin James Smith, of Hedley, Tex., is trying to get a pension and would like to hear from any one who can testify to the record of her husband, who enlisted from Wayne County, W. Va., in 1861. He (as captain) and his brother, Col. Bill Smith, were detailed by General Lee to make up a company of their own.

Mrs. E. C. Ball, of Brady, Tex., writes that her brother, Calvin W. Seale, enlisted at Booneville, in Brazos County, Tex., in the 15th Texas Infantry, as a private in 1862. She does not know what became of him and would like to get information of his grave, so as to have it marked by the Memorial Commission.

ALL GREAT MEN.

Once upon a time, so the story goes, a Frenchman, visiting the tomb of Napoleon, wrote on a convenient wall the line:

"Bony was a great man, a soldier brave and true."

An Englishman, coming along a little later, read this and added:

"But Wellington did beat him at the battle of Waterloo."

The next visitor was an American, who, seeing the foregoing contributions, rushed into the competition with all of the restraint that characterizes the members of our great nation:

"But braver still and truer far and tougher far than shoe leather Was Washington, the man who could have licked them both together."

WOODLAND BRONZE WORKS

DEPARTMENT OF

ALBERT RUSSELL AND SONS COMPANY

Estimates
and Designs
Furnished Upon
Request

BRONZE MEMORIAL AND
INSCRIPTION TABLETS

139
Merrimac Street
Newburyport
Mass.

THE SO-CALLED DOPE FIENDS CAN FIND A FRIEND AT HITE HOME SANITARIUM

We help those who want help. Do not misunderstand us, for we will not help you to continue in your addiction by giving you prescriptions from time to time, but if you want to be cured, if you want to regain your health, if you want to come back and remove the stigma the world has placed on you by your misfortune, we pay attention to your appeal, extend to you a helping hand that has strength enough to redeem the worst cases, no matter how long standing, how much drug taken, how young or how old you are. We take the responsibility of success in your case if you will come to us. We will effect a cure and not give you the knockout or throw you off your feet a single day. Cure you so easily that you will not know when you quit. You can't tell when you take the last dose of drug, and will not know until the doctor tells you that you are free. We have all cases to stay three or four days after they are through taking any kind of medicine to prove to them that they may know personally the cure has been effected. Remember, we help those who want to quit, not those who want to be entertained in their addiction. Write or call at 949 Russell Street, Nashville, Tenn. Phone Walnut 230.

Thompson's Mineral Water

CITY OFFICE, 620 COMMERCE STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Bronze Memorial Tablets of the Highest Standard

Our experience of 27 years
is our guarantee of results.

Paul E. Cabaret & Co.

120-126 Eleventh Avenue
New York

Illustrated booklet sent on request.



THE BEST PLACE
to purchase all-wool

Bunting or
Silk Flags

of all kinds

Silk Banners, Swords, Belts, Caps

and all kinds of Military Equipment and
Society Goods Is at

Joel Flag & Regalia Co., 79 Nassau St.
Send for Price List New York City

Miss E. O. Coulson, R. R. No. 2, McDade, Tex., has volumes of the VETERAN from 1896 to 1917 and would like to sell the entire collection.

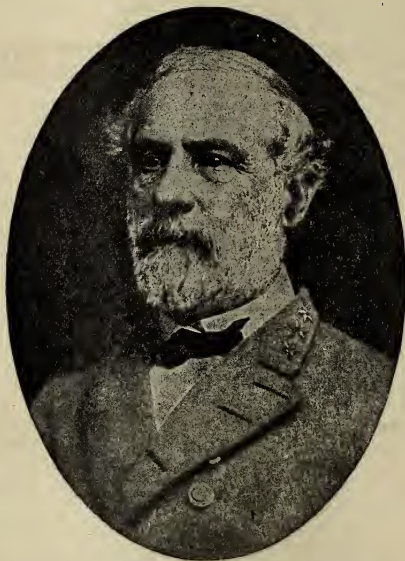
J. I. Carter, of Mayfield, Ky., wants information of his father, Isaiah Carter, who enlisted in the Confederate army from Weakley County, Tenn., in Capt. George Clanton's Company, and the last heard of him was at Selma, Ala., in 1865. Any of his comrades who

know of his service and what became of him would confer a favor by communicating with his son.

Mrs. L. G. Terrell, 508 East Gregory Street, Pensacola, Fla., wants the address of Sam Jackson, son of Hartwell Jackson, who lived near Brown's Ferry, on Catawba River, or any of the board of doctors in Chester, S. C., in September or October, 1864. She is trying to secure a pension for her husband.

Handsome Photogravure of General R. E. Lee

Rarely has been seen a more pleasing likeness of the great Confederate commander than is shown in the photogravure here offered. His daughter, Miss Mary Custis Lee, says it is the best full-face likeness of him. The picture is slightly larger than the print



here given and is in size especially suitable to frame for a library table or desk—a gift that would be appreciated by any one.

This photogravure originally sold at one dollar. It is now offered at 75 cents, prepaid. Order promptly, for the stock is very limited.

FINE ENGRAVING OF PRESIDENT DAVIS

Many inquiries have come for a large picture of the only President of the Confederacy for presentation to schools and for Camps and Chapter rooms. Nothing could be more suitable than the large half-tone engraving now offered by the VETERAN at one dollar, postpaid. This picture, in size some 13 by 15½ inches, shows Mr. Davis as he was just before taking on the responsibilities of his office, when in the fullness of his manly beauty, the face serene but strong. Order from

The Confederate Veteran, Nashville, Tenn.